THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society of

Vol. LXV No 7—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. **$1.50 per year in advance**

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1926.

FRED RUSSELL
Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139.

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

We are anxious to clear out the balance of our winter stock of **TRIMMED HATS**, including French and New York Models....

PRICES NO OBJECT TO CLEAR.

SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Georgette, Silk Knit, in all the newest designs and colors.

—NECKWEAR,
—And NOVELTIES,
—CORSETS and
—BRASSIERS
A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

A Clean Sweep SALE

The winter season being nearly over we are anxious to clear our entire stock of

Smart Trimmed Millinery

We are offering Hats that are really smart in a

Clean Sweep Sale at Your Own Price

SEE

Lille's Grey Shoppe
—FIRST
Few doors west of Campbell House

Blue Serge Suits
—Blue—
Chinchillia Overcoats
$14, $18, $20 & $23
$5.00 below their regular value
All other Winter Overcoats and Mackanaw Coats at reduced prices.

W.W.ADAMS
Men's Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

Respecting Exchange Rates

ON all matters of foreign exchange our arrangements for keeping in touch with the world's exchange markets assure you prompt service. Direct wire connections with the large financial centres enable us to quote the closest possible rates.

THE DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH,
C. WAITE, Manager.

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto-Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

WANTED—Tenders for buttermilk. For surplus buttermilk for the year 1926. Tenders are to be so much per 100 lbs. of buttermilk. BELLEVILLE CREAMERIES, Limited. 7-c

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. H. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O.S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—1½ story frame dwelling, toilet and bath, hot and cold water, electric lights, decorated and painted 1924, good well, garden, possession about February 1, 1926. Dundas street, West. U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee. 5-d

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden. TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large farms.

FOR SALE—Some good houses, all conveniences, nicely situated, garage and barns, etc. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

TEAMSTERS TAKE NOTICE!

All persons wishing to haul logs or cord wood from Mr. Booth's woods, 2 miles this side of Marlbank, for Gibbard Furniture shops, would do well to see Mr. Busby at the woods and take advantage of the first slieghing as there is considerable hauling. 7-c

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of Lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 26th, 1925. Apply T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation, and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, Bridge Street, Napanee.

CONTRACTS WANTED

We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.

Call and see our representative, who will be at the

Royal Hotel, Napanee
—on—
Saturday Afternoons.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY

CAMDEN EAST.

We had our January thaw early in the month this year.

The fowl supper held in the United Church, on New Year's night was a great success. A very appetizing supper was served in abundance. An excellent programme followed. Mrs. Tapp, Brighton, was in charge of the literary part of the evening. Selections rendered by Mrs. Fairbairn and Miss Thora Emberly were greatly appreciated. R. J. Brethen, Sydenham, was chairman for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wallace and children, of Odessa, spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. L. Hartman.

Miss Almeda Babcock, Napanee spent a few days with Mrs. Duckwell.

Radios have been installed in the homes of G. Riley, K. Amey and W. Gehan.

Mrs. M. Hawley and daughter, Strathcona, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Babcock.

Mrs. B. Close and daughter, Annie, of Croydon, spent a few days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bird.

A jolly time was spent at the social on Saturday evening last, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Perry.

Miss Marjorie Riley entertained her intimate friends at a farewell party on Saturday evening last.

The holiday visitors have all returned to their homes or occupations.

Miss Edith Williams spent last week at Harrow with with her cousin, Miss Helen Orser, and other friends.

Laundryette.

We are agents for the new Laundryette Electric Washing Machine. Washes and drys clothes without wringing. Let us demonstrate.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Napanee Horticultural Society will be held at the office of Herrington, Warner & Grange at the hour of four o'clock p.m., on

Thursday, January 14th, 1926.

W. S. HERRINGTON, Sec'y. 7-ap

ANNUAL MEETINNG OF LENNOX FAIR

The annual meeting of the Lennox Agricultural Society will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Tuesday, January 19th, at 2.30 p.m.

Annual meeting of the Napanee Driving Park will be held in the Council Chambers at 7.30 p.m., Thursday, January 21st.

J. L. BOYES, Sec'y. 7-b

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Napanee Cemetery Company, "Riverside" will be held in the Council Chamber, Napanee, on

Monday, Jan. 20th at 2 p.m.

for the election of Directors, receiving the Auditor's Report and other business. Lot owners are requested to attend.

E. J. WALTERS, President.
W. H. DUNBAR Secretary 7-b

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, pursuant to statute, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26th, 1926
at 2 p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Jan. 27th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated January 9th, 1926. 7-b

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for renovation and repairs, Drill Hall, Picton, Ont." will be received until **12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, January 26, 1926,** for the construction of renovations and repairs to the Drill Hall, Picton Ont.

Plans and specification can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, the Caretaker, Drill Hall, Picton, Ont., and the Resident Architect, Dept. Public Works, 59 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada and bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up odd amount.

By order,

S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, January 11, 1926. 7-a

ANNUAL MEETING V. O. N.

At the annual meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, the annual reports were read and the same Officers and Board were re-elected for the ensuing year.

The Social Service Committee, which meets in the Salvation Army Barracks on Monday afternoons, is a sub-committee of the Board of the Victorian Order of Nurses. It is organized to care for cases of want coming to the attention of the Victorian Order nurse.

Under the provisions of the charter of the V. O. N. this committee is directly responsible to the local Board.

The annual report of the Social Service Committee of the Napanee Branch of V.O.N.:

Assisted adults—429.
Assisted children—114.
Total—243.

There were donations received to the amount, viz : $14.75 ; amount spent on materials $3.30, leaving a balance of $11.45.

Two donations of Flannelette, 10 yards by each donor, was given total of 20 yards.

A donation of Homespun was made into two dresses for children 11 and 9 years respectively.

Sixteen meetings have been held, these meetings 176 ladies have attended.

Submitted respectively.

Captain Florence Milner,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Madam President, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I beg to submit the Secretary's Annual Report of the Napanee Branch of the V. O. N. for the year 1925.

Last March our nurse, Miss H. B. Gardner, resigned and Miss A. R. Barclay was sent as a substitute until a qualified nurse could be engaged. In October, Miss M. Robertson reported for duty, at a salary of $1500.

Charge per nursing visit 75c. Insurance. The Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. allows to all policy-holders 75c. per visit and an additional 25c. per visit.

Officers for 1925 :

President—Mrs. F. F. Miller.
1st Vice-President—Mrs. W. H. Mil-sap.

2nd Vice-President—Mrs. A. T. Harshaw.

3rd Vice-President—Mrs. E. J. Corkill.

Secretary—Mrs. G. A. Thompson.

Treasurer—Miss M. L. Leamy.

The Executive Committee consists of the Officers and the Board which includes the Capt. of Salvation Army, the Clergy and the representatives from each church and from the Army.

During the past year there were two public meetings and ten executives. The average attendance, at the executive meetings, was nine.

On the evening of Sept. 11th, Miss Smillie, Chief Superintendent of Canada, was a welcome visitor and addressed a public meeting in the Town Hall. Miss Stevenson, Supervisor, made two visits during the year and reports that the V. O. N. work, as satisfactory.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Co sent a representative to look over the work.

The work done by the Nurse includes bedside nursing, child welfare, school inspection and instruction health work.

Funds were raised by a general canvass of the town, bedside nursing and a grant from the Board of Education.

The Child Welfare Clinic has been well attended and is a most important branch of the Nurse's work.

A new feature of the Order was the forming of a Social Service Committee, which meets each Monday in the Salvation Army Barracks, and with may helpers, sews for the needy.

In May, our President, Mrs. F. F. Miller, attended as a delegate to Ottawa, the Annual Meeting of the Board of Governors, and after her return gave a delightful synopsis of the different sessions.

It is with regret that we report the passing of one of our beloved members of the Board, Mrs. M. C. Bogart, who was ever ready and willing to do the work assigned her.

We extend our thanks to the Nurses who have worked so faithfully during the year ; to the Salvation Army, the Churches, the I. O. D. E. and Red Cross Society, the Board of Education, Town Council, Board of Public Library and the kind Secretary, Miss Edwards ; the medical profession for courtesy to our Nurses, the Convener of the Social Service Committee and of the Finance Committee, and to the Press for publishing the notices without fee.

Special thanks is given to Mrs. Perry Detlor for answering the Nurse's phone calls, and to all those in any way helped to make the Order a success.

SARA H. THOMPSON,
Secretary.

Napanee, Jan. 5, 1926.

YEARLY FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF VICTORIAN ORDER NURSES

Receipts.

1925	
By cash from Drive	$ 888 75
Nurse	304 75
School Board	300 00
Metropolitan Ins. Co	77 50
Social Ser. Council	10 00
Interest	14 16
Lecture	4 50
Membership fee for last year	50
Total receipts	$1600 16

Disbursements.

To Nurses salary for year	$1440 0
Macgregor, dannel-ette	2 30
Stamps for postage	1 00
Stamps for drive	10 38
Pres., exp. attend. Con. at Ottawa	20 00
E. J. Pollard, printing, etc.	15 85
Robinson Co.	2 68
Stat. and telephoneenses	
Nurse's allowance, stat. and phone	19 76
Total expenses	$1511 97
By total receipts	$1600 16
Bal. from last year	307 49
	$1907 65
To expenses	$1511 97
Balance	395 68
	$1907 65
Dec. 31 By balance	$ 395 68

M. L. LEAMY,
Treasurer

January 4, 1926, audited and found correct. W. J. Doller, M. F. B. Miller.

STATISTICAL REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1925

Patients.	
No. new cases	126
Classification : New Cases.	
Medical	58
Communicable	3
Surgical	14
Prenatal	17
Interrupted Pregnancy	10
Obstretrical	10
Infants (of Obs.	23
Total	126
Religions.	
Protestants	119
Roman Catholics	7
Total	126
Sub-Divisions : Maternity Cases.	
Prenatals confined	15
New Obstetricals	8
Infants of Obs. cases	2
Still births	1
Interrupted pregnancies attended	2
Operations attended	4
Deaths	1
Nursing Visits	
Obstetrical	120
Infants of Obs. cases	124
Pneumonia	31
Cancer	55
Tuberculosis	22
Chronics	146
Others	332
Total	908
Non-Nursing Visits.	
To Clinics and Classes	52
Infant Welfare	327
Prenatal	63
Social Welfare	34
Social Service	50
School Inspection	322
Child Welfare	261
Other Instructive	7
Co-operative	50
Collection	4
Miscellaneous	70
Total	1415
Grand Total	2023
Other Sub-Divisions.	
Insurance visits (Prenatal)	8
Insurance visits (infants of Obs.)	55
Insurance visits (all others)	66
Free nursing visits	99
Non-nursing educat. visits	666
Night visits	46
Telephone consultations (doctors)	54
Telephone consultations (others)	19
Clinics attended	52
Classes conducted	8
Meetings attended	8
Meetings addressed	4
Total No. hours spent in conf. service	52
Nurses.	
Average hours on duty : Week days	88 hrs.
Sundays	1 hr.
Fees.	
Received from : Patients (for con. service	81.25
Patients (for all other service	146.00
Insurance Co (specify	77.50
Total	$304.75

ANNUAL REPORT, 1925

No. Schools visited	2
No. visits to schools	122
Hours spent in schools	299
No. children inspected	3886
No. children weighed	759
Defects corrected	79
No. Minor Treatments	206
Classroom Health Talks	93
Referred to own physician	75
Referred to Health Officers	1
No. of children excluded	14
No. Home School Vivits	227
No. Miscellaneous Visits	92

M. ROBERTSON,
Nurse in Charge.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

An unusual interest was displayed in municipal elections this year. Ten were nominated for councillmen and four for reeve, but only two councillmen and two reeves entered the contest. The election resulted in J. S. Johnson being re-elected reeve, Stephen Mack, Jas. Robertson, Arthur Bogart and George Daycrn, Councilmen.

The community was saddened by the death of Mrs. McCrudden on Wednesday Dec. 30th, after only a few hours illness. The funeral, which was conducted by Rev. H. Stainton, at her late residence, Mrs. McCrudden, is survived by one son, William, and one daughter, Miss Margaret.

We are very glad to report Mrs. C. B. Allison, who was seriously ill for some time, as much improved.

Ralph Harrison is taking treatment in Prince Edward hospital.

The members of the Young People's Society of the United Church here were guests of the Sillsville-Conway Young People, at Sillsville on New Year's Eve. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Jan. 11th, 1926.

The inaugural meeting of the Town Council was held in the Council Chamber, on Monday morning at 11 a.m.

The following committees were chosen for the year :

Finance—J. M. Simpson, M. B. Graham ,E. J. Roy.

Water & Light—Wm. Howitt, M. P. Graham.

Fire, Water & Light—E. J. Roy, W. H. Dunbar, Wm. Howitt.

Town Property—M. P. Graham, J. M. Simpson, J. H. Fitzpatrick.

Printing & By-Laws—W. H. Dunbar, J. H. Fitzpatrick, A. MacGregor.

Market & Police—Wm. Howitt, A. MacGregor, W. H. Dunbar.

Poor & Sanitary—J. H. Fitzpatrick, E. J. Roy, J. M. Simpson.

Council adjourned until 7.30 p.m.

EVENING SESSION.

Council resumed at 7.30 p.m., Mayor Mine in the chair.

All the members were present.

Rev. A. J. Terrill was present and addressed the Council upon all the activities of the council for the year 1926.

On motion of Councillors MacGregor and Howitt, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Rev. Terrill for his excellent prayer.

Napanee, Ontario,
Jan. 11th, 1926.

Gentlemen of the Council :—

We are met again in this Council Chamber to start the business of the Municipality for another year. The ratepayers have dealt very kindly with me and have for a second time, without a contest, given me the pleasure of sitting in the Mayor's chair, from which exalted position I am to direct the Council's deliberations and act with you in taking care of the Corporation work.

The duties for the year should be, perhaps, less arduous than usual from the fact that the personnel of the Council is well experienced in Municipal affairs and in addition to this, the Council of 1925 cleaned up their work and very little unfinished business.

The walks are well built throughout the town and the sewers already constructed, should be sufficient for a few years. The public buildings are in very good condition except perhaps some repairs to the Town Hall and some changes that might be made in the Fire Hall to accommodate a fireman who shall have the care of the new Fire Truck.

Our highways were well cared for in 1925 and while the late fall rains have hard upon the roads, I believe you will find in the coming spring, that our main thoroughfares have come up well and only want a little more patching and another application of asphalt, the roads will be in at least as good condition as any town in the Province.

We spend a great deal of money in keeping our streets clean and most of the citizens try to keep their yards, facing upon the streets, clean and tidy and we would be glad if we could impress upon all the citizens, their duty to heighten up their premises by a little work and shrubbery.

There are some citizens also who have a habit of raking their leaves and throwing the debris upon the streets. The Police Committee should take this matter up with the Police Officers and have these slovenly, untidy householders warned.

The fire-fighting apparatus of the town is in respect in first-class condition and the Fire, Water and Light Committee might be advised to seriously consider an application being made to the Canadian Fire Underwriters Association for better insurance rates.

Our debenture debt is in the neighborhood of $375,000, and provision is being made for retiring them gradually and in two or three years we will be able to get relief from our burden of a large tax rate.

There are a couple of small debentures maturing. I have included in the total above which will be ready to be disposed of in the next few weeks.

In concluding I wish to thank the old members of the Council for their courteous treatment of myself and I also express the hope that the same spirit of harmony and co-operation will govern our work for this year.

EDWARD MING,
Mayor.

On motion of Councillors Simpson and Dunbar the Mayor's letter was ordered received.

Mr. A. E. Paul was present and addressed the council for a few minutes. He congratulated the members of the council on the manner with which the business of the evening was being conducted by the members, without even a chance for an argument.

Mr. C. H. Lapum, in a communication to Mayor Ming, on behalf of himself and his father, Stephen Mack, expressed his appreciation of the very kind remarks made concerning his father at the recent Municipal Nomination Meeting. He also wished to convey these sentiments to Mr. A. MacGregor and Mr. M. B. Graham, who respectively moved and seconded the Resolution of Condolence on that occasion, and who was so graciously adopted by the electors present.

Ordered received and filed.

BY-LAWS

The following By-Laws were introduced and finally passed :

Messrs. W. P. McLaughlin and Wilfred S. Wilson were appointed Auditors for the Town of Napanee for the year 1926, at a salary of $60.00 each.

A By-law was passed adopting the assessment made in 1925 as a basis for striking the rate and fixing the taxes for 1926.

A. E. Cook was appointed Sanitary Inspector for the year 1926 at a salary of $100.00.

Dr. D. R. Hall was appointed a member of the Local Board of Health for the year 1926.

The following will compose the Court of Revision for the year 1926 : Mayor Ming, Reeve Graham and Councillors J. M. Simpson, E. J. Roy and W. Howitt.

W. S. Herrington, K.C., was appointed Town Solicitor for the year 1926, at a salary of $100.00.

Interim appropriations were made to the several Standing Committees as follows. This is working capital for the different committees until the rate is struck :

Streets—$5000.00.
Fire, Water & Light—$5000.00.
Printing & By-Laws—$500.00.
Town Property—$500.00.
Market & Police—$1200.00.
Poor & Sanitary—$400.00.
Contingent—$800.00.

Mr. L. Garrison addressed the council in reference to the providing of a suitable place where the small children of the town should safely play themselves by way of a public ice rink. Several schemes were suggested, but no definite action was taken by the Council. The matter will be referred to the Sports Committee of the Board of Commerce.

Coun. Simpson gave notice that at the next regular meeting he would move to amend the By-laws respecting the licensing of billiard rooms, liveries, dog taxes, etc.

On motion of Reeve Graham and Coun. Howitt, the by-laws above referred to will be brought to the Council and read so that members of the Council may have a chance to become acquainted with their contents.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

Harshaw & Son	$ 6 50
J. W. Metzler	17 50
Boyle & Son	6 15
A. E. Paul	44 00
Geo. Greer	44 00
J. Paul	5 00
C. A. Anderson & Son	1 25
Tickets to Kingston for 1 poor	1 00
F. J. VanLieven	16 75
Wilfred S. Wilson	13 00
Denison Bros	27 38
R. Gibson	44 00
Chas. Stevens	22 13
Beaver Office	14 60

An account incurred by the Chief Constable for telegrams, amounting to $3.34, was referred to the Market and Police Committee with power to act ; also accounts from the Bell Telephone Co. were referred to the Clerk, with power to act.

DENBIGH.

Miss Gladys Stein, of Ireland, and her sister, Anna, of Marble Lake, who have enjoyed the holiday season with their parents, and relatives here at their old home, have returned to their positions and resumed their duties as teachers.

The schools in our Municipality are all in operation again and Miss Ethel Bird, Miss E. Blake, who also enjoyed the vacation with their parents at their homes have started again to resume their former positions.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ball, whose present home is near Verbonia, also spent a week or two with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Ball.

The Municipal Elections for Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby passed off quietly as usual. The Council for 1926 is composed of the following members :Mr. Frank Rodgers, Reeve and Messrs. K. G. Adam, Albert Lockwood, Lloyd Thompson and William Slater, Councillors.

MARLBANK,

Christmas and New Year's both passed very quietly here, owing to so many people being sick with colds and la grippe there were not as many Christmas visitors as there usually are.

School opened on January 4th, but there was only school two days, about all the pupils have had the flu, and I hope it was closed again. There are about 50 cases of measles now.

Mr. and Mrs. Jameson and family of Watertown, are spending some time at Ernie Wells'.

Mrs. C. Mason, of Western Canada, and Mrs. Green, of Trenton, spent the week-end with Mrs. A. Mason.

The snow is about all gone again.

Dr. Burrows spent New Year's Day with his parents in Toronto.

I. Burroughs has had a new garage built and expects to be able to keep all the cars required.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Baxter, of Point Anne, visited at James Carscallen's on Sunday last.

For the Boy.

Skates, Handsleighs, Wagons, Tricycles, Automobiles.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COMING :-: EVENTS

H. W. GALLAGHER WILL SELL for Wm. A. Moore, on lot 14, 5th con. North Fredericksburgh, 4 miles from Napanee, one mile from Shorey's factory, on Tuesday, January 19th, 4 registered Holstein cows, 5 high grade Holsteins, 2 registered yearling heifers, 3 registered calves, 3 horses, binder, mower, horserake, hay loader, harness, single and double ; wagon, cream separator, churn, scales, power clipper, 30 purebred S. C. R. I. hens, oats, Scotch collie dog, 1 yr. old, and other articles . All machinery, wagons and sleighs are practically new. Usual terms. 6-bp

HELP your salesman! Call the customer YOURSELF by Long Distance

"Team-work in sales is invincible" —writes a Sales Manager

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL. (Editor of The Sunday School Times).

JESUS AND NICODEMUS

Sunday, Jan. 17.—John 3 : 1-17 ; 7 : 45-52 ; 19 : 38-42.

Golden Text—God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life (John 3: 16).

Pharisees as a class had no sense of need. And Christ cannot do much for a man until he has a sense of need. It was one of these, Nicodemus, prominent as a teacher of the Jews, who came by night to talk with Jesus. The Lord knew that there was no hope for him unless a sense of need could be awakened. So when he addressed Christ with, perhaps condescending approval, saying that he was quite sure He was a teacher come from God, he received a startling reply : "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."

In other words, when Nicodemus assumed to be able to discuss divine matters, Christ told him bluntly that he was incapable of doing this, unless he had experienced the second birth. The Pharisee's reply then showed that he was wholly ignorant of its meaning.

Christ patiently explained. No human being ever enters the Kingdom of God by his first or natural human birth. That Kingdom is a spiritual Kingdom ; there must be spiritual birth into a spiritual Kingdom. The first lesson of this year (John 1 : 12, 13) told us that those who believe on Jesus, receiving Him as the Son of God and their Saviour, are born again by the supernatural work of the Holy Spirit in their lives. Is this a mystery ? Most of God's best blessings are mysteries. We cannot understand them, but if God declares them we can believe them, because we believe Him. The Greek word for "Spirit" is pneuma, meaning breath or wind. And Christ says that the mystery of the new birth by the Spirit is like the mystery of the rainfall wind that blows on earth ; we can hear its sound, but we cannot tell "whence it cometh and whither it goeth." So we can see the miracle-result in a human life that is born again of the Spirit, but it is a mystery hidden with God.

Nicodemus frankly said he could not understand these things. The Lord lovingly, lovingly increased his humiliation by saying : "Art thou a master (or teacher) of Israel, and knowest not these things ?" The Lord then declared that He Himself knew that what He was saying was the truth, and that these things were "earthly" things, that is, works which God does on earth ; and that if Nicodemus could not believe these earthly, elemental things of the spiritual life, how could he expect to believe "heavenly things ; that is, things that take place in Heaven, of which Christ could tell him ?

Then the Lord stated the staggering but redeeming truth of the substitutionary atonement. He reminded Nicodemus of an historical fact of which every Jewish teacher was familiar ; the raising up by Moses in the wilderness of a brazen serpent, as recorded in Numbers 21. When Israelites who were dying from the sting of venemous serpents, lifted up their eyes and simply looked in faith at that serpent of brass, they were healed of the deadly poison and lived. Christ said that He, the Son of man, must be lifted up like that brazen serpent, and that any one then looking on Him in faith "should not perish, but have eternal life."

The full explanation of this was given, after Christ's death and resurrection, by the Holy Spirit through Paul, in II Cor. 5 : 21, "For He (God) hath made Him (Christ) to be sin for us, who knew no sin ; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him."

When He went to the cross, Christ not only bore our sins, but was actually "made sin for us," becoming so identified with sin that God the Father could not look upon Him ; and this explains that terrible cry on the cross, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me ?" Matt. 27 : 46). Christian martyrs die under God's blessin gof God ; Christ did not die a martyr's death, but He died under the necessary curse of God against sin. "Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us ; for it is written, "Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree," (Gal. 3 : 13).

Thus it was that God's justice and God's mercy, or grace, were united in the atonement that Christ made by His voluntary death on the cross. Because He is holy and just, God must condemn sin, the penalty of which is death. And Christ gathered into Himself the sins of all mankind, and asked God to punish them in "His own body on the tree" (I Pet. 2 : 24). And any sinner, from that day to this, who accepts Christ's work on the tree in his behalf is saved from the eternal death penalty of his own sins, because Christ became his substitute.

Did Nicodemus come to believe on Jesus—was he born again ? Two very significant and beautiful references to this Pharisee are given later in this Gospel, and are included in this lesson. Some two years after his visit with Jesus by night, Nicodemus defended Him before the "chief priests and Pharisees, and "bore his lot standing among them. After the death of Christ, Nicodemus joined with Joseph of Arimathaea in taking the body of the Lord and arranging for the burial, with costly spices, in his new sepulchre in a garden. The plain inference is that Nicodemus had believed on Jesus and entered the Kingdom of God.

Puritanic Names.

Faint-not, God-reward, Serth, Meek, Repentance, Killsin, Be faithful, More fruit, Seek-wisdom, Accepted, Return, Hope-for, Weep-not ; Fly-debate, and Stand-fast-on-high ! Yes, these were all perfectly good names in Cromwell flower times. They represent some of the flower of a Puritan jury. But think what an awful time the wives and sweethearts of these gentlemen must have had finding nick-names for them!

Learn to Talk.

All very well, to quote the old saying about speech being silvern, but silence golden. Learn to talk, if you want to get on in the world. There are some folk who talk too much, it's true, but they are better than those who are mute and wrapped up in themselves. A wall of reserve isn't at all a pleasant thing to come up against.

Rushing to the Grave.

Everything hurries in New York, including the undertakers. If the mourners will consent to the vehicle moving at a trot on the way to the cemetery, the charge is about half of that for a walking funeral.—Emporia Gazette.

A RARE GIFT—SPEED JUDGMENT

By ERWIN GREER (President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Just how good are you in judging the speed of an automobile ? Well, don't bet on it because Brother Jones is going to slow you down with the following test :

Put your wife or a friend behind the wheel of your car. Have them maintain a constant speed while the speedometer is covered. Now look at the road and at the telegraph poles and trees which pass in rapid succession. Estimate the speed of your car—if you can. I'll bet you anything you like that in nine cases out of ten you will over-estimate your speed.

If you own an open car your guess will be worse than if you were in a closed car. And should you have a passenger in the back seat he will bet that the car is "going fastr" than it looks from the front seat. Now you're all bawled up.

Your principal factor in controlling speed impressions is the sense of sight. But when you are in the driver's seat the windshield, the steering wheel and the hood form prominent parts of your field of vision. In relation to you these parts are all stationary. Consequently, and also because of the fact that the driver's seat is low and you see little of the sides of the road. This is why you underestimate the speed of your car.

The sense of feeling comes into play when judging the speed of a small and large car. The small, lighter car, being light in weight and short in wheelbase, and travelling on tires of small cross-section, transmits the road shocks to the passenger that in a larger car are absorbed in the weight and balance of the mechanism. For this reason, thirty miles an hour in a flivver is apt to appear like 45 miles, while a speed of 45 miles in a car travelling a smooth, vibrationless gait, is apt to give the impression of only 25 miles.

Speed judging is a habit. Try it and see. Drive through open country at a speed of 35 miles an hour. Then upon entering a town slow down 15 miles. Your driving judgment is that you're travelling at 5 miles an hour. Likewise as you leave the garage in the morning and proceed to the first turn up and then "step on it" you feel that you are going at racing speed. In each of these instances your senses have become accustomed to one speed and the sudden change misleads you.

I once saw Peter De Paolo, the racing driver step out of a race car that was going at 75 miles an hour. He had just completed several laps at 100 miles an hour and at the 20 mile-mark he had the impression that his car had almost stopped.

Try out this stunt of guessing the speedometer. Who knows but that sometime it may save you a fine.

Words That Mean Much.

The sonorous opening of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, "Four score and seven years ago," is not equivalent to eighty-seven years ago! Prose hath her harmonies, no less than poetry. It is such subtleties that make up the "effect of literary expression. "Victuals" is not equivalent to "food," "deathlessness" is not the same as "immortality"— as Lowell showed when he suggested that we try converting Wordsworth's title, "Intimations of Immortality" into "Hints of Deathlessness."—North American Review.

Good Thing to Keep in Mind.

When you are talking with other people, even in the strictest confidence, always keep this in mind, "Am I revealing business or family secrets, or private affairs, which I may regret some day?"

That's the Spirit.

Many people walk about with a whole cargo of grievances in their heads. Walk right up to your difficulties with your coat off. Don't try to dodge round them.—Exchange.

The Last Laugh.

An Irishman fresh from his native country was being shown round the barracks by a soldier friend.

In the course of their inspection they happened to pass a man who wore a number of brass stars upon his shoulder. These aroused the Irishman's curiosity.

"Who's that " he asked.

"Oh, he's the battalion astronomer," explained the soldier glibly, who was a bandsman himself, "a most useful man. He guides us home by the stars when we've lost our way at night."

"Sure, how interesting!" exclaimed the Irishman. Then his glance fell on the sleeve of his escort, and, noting the bandsman's badge—the representation of an ancient stringed instrument—he remarked slyly, "I suppose that thing on your arm means that you're the regimental liar?"

Dancing to Paradise!

It is the belief of the Ponapeans, a tribe of South Sea Islanders, that unless you are a good dancer you will never go to Heaven!

According to their creed, every soul going to the "Great Beyond" is obliged to cross a bridge guarded by demonical watchmen waiting to pounce upon him and drag him down to the lower regions.

If, however, the soul is able to dance across the bridge the watchmen will be so engrossed in watching the movements that they will forget their duty and, before they have time to realize it, the soul will slip past them into Paradise!

Ball Pythons.

Ball pythons, found in parts of South Africa, are timid, in spite of their evil appearance. When alarmed, they curl up into a ball, tucking their heads for safety in the centre.

The Great Slave Lake.

The length of the Great Slave Lake is about 300 miles; breadth, 15 to 60 miles; area, 7,100 square miles.

GROWING POPULARITY OF CANADIAN CANNED FOODS AND VEGETABLES

The popularity of Canadian canned foods and vegetables has improved so much in recent years that they have won the complete confidence of the consuming public, and it is now no longer necessary to bring in imported products. According to the latest annual report of the Minister of Agriculture, much if this improvement is due to the observance by the canners of legal standards of quality fixed by the Health of Animals Branch. The canning companies are now receiving many repeat orders and expressions of commendation from their foreign customers. The continuance of this careful packing and observance of standards will no doubt develop and increase this branch of our agricultural activities and stabalize the industry.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION

The Workmen's Compensation Board of the Province of Ontario has just issued a statement showing that the Board awarded $5,565,443.39 in benefits during 1925. This figure is noticeably lower than the total for 1924 which was $6,122,820.34. While compensation awarded has been less, the total number of accidents reported has been greater, amounting in 1925 to 60,012 as compared with 58,677 during 1924. One notable feature of the accident statistics, however, is the decrease in fatalities. In 1924, which were 401 fatalities in 1925 being 345, which is considerably less than the figures for 1924, which were 401. This alone is a most important item to the whole Province.

It is evident, from the figures issued by the Board that while minor accidents show an increase, probably due in part to better reporting, the serious and more costly types of accidents are on the down grade. In this connection Mr. W. A. Lindal, K. C., Chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Board, giving out the figures for 1925, states :

"There has been a great deal of attention paid during the present year to accident prevention work, which no doubt has been in some measure at least responsible for the lessened accident compensation, and the safety organizations are expecting to carry on a much more intensive campaign during the coming year and they are in hopes thereby to reduce the frequency, severity, and costs of accidents in all classes."

During the year the Workmen's Compensation Board handled an enormous amount of mail, this averaging each day between 5,000 and 6,000 letters going in and out. The average number of claims per day was slightly over 200 and the average amount paid out each day was $18,500.

Here and There

William Valgardson, a farmer at Taber, Alberta, is glad he went into sugar beet raising. He secured a $350 return from three and one-half acres of land.

Winter sport activities at old Quebec are in full swing. This is considered the most brilliant season of entertainment for years past. Hundreds of sport enthusiasts and tourists from the New England states, Canada, and other parts of the continent are turning up in force at the Ancient Capital.

Miss Isabel Courtier, only nineteen years of age, is the world's woman champion ski jumper. She created a world record at Revelstoke, B.C. at the age of sixteen in 1922. This winter, taking part in the winter sports at Quebec, Miss Courtier made a jump of 83 feet in the International-Intercollegiate Ski contest.

A report from Smiths Falls, Ontario, is to the effect that a train was stopped by order to avoid collision with an automobile making for the tracks over a crossing. The train was stationary when the automobile struck one of the cars. The occupants of the automobile escaped uninjured.

Tourists on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Scotland were at the famous King Solomon quarries, beneath the walls of Jerusalem, on Christmas night. Many of them, according to a cable received at C.P.R. head offices, bought gavels, made from the stone of the quarries, with olive wood handles.

According to information at the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific Railway, holiday passenger traffic this year from points west was the heaviest since 1920 in the past few weeks and represented a fifty percent increase over the amount handled over Canadian Pacific Railway lines last year. Special arrangements made to take care of the Christmas and New Year rush worked efficiently.

Canadian Pacific Railway earnings for the month of November were $19,294,184.37, an increase of $1,193,239.12 over the same period for 1924. Net profits for November show an increase of $218,153.80 over the month of November of 1924. Net profits for the eleven months ending November were $35,927,983.83, an increase of $1,830,-643.32 over the corresponding period for 1924.

According to Johannes Borge, journalist, of Bergen, Norway, who is visiting the Dominion to record his impressions of Canada, silver fox farming has become a very important industry in parts of Norway. There are now about 160 silver fox farms in the Sondfiske district of Norway. Last autumn, about 120 silver foxes, estimated to be worth 1,000,000 kroner, were shipped from the island of Norway.

Traffic on the Great Lakes this season compares well with that of last year as far as Canadian Pacific earnings are concerned. M. Mc.D. Buff, manager of the Great Lakes Steamship Service explained recently that while grain tonnage fell below that of the 1924 season, passenger traffic and package freight business was considerably better, making the total well up to the average.

A party of Mennonites, bound for western Canada, mostly to Manitoba, arrived in Montreal recently with the report that those of their sect who had gone to Rosario, Mexico, were far from satisfied and intended going north. It is understood that 1,000 Mennonites have emigrated to Canada within the last two months and that about 2,500 more would be coming in the spring. Hans Seidler, in charge of the party, said not one of them thought of going to Mexico.

The Apocrypha.

All the Old Testament apochrypha, fourteen in number, have been translated into English and are included as apocryphal books in some editions of the Bible. They were formerly printed under a distinctive heading between the Old and the New Testaments, and in that form can still be found in many old family Bibles. They are always included in the so-called Septuagint a version of the Bible used by the Greek church.

Would Elevate Business.

The barbers of Osaka, Japan, who number 4,500, have approached local authorities with a proposal to establish a training school for the knights of the razor. It has been complained that "many barbers in Osaka have not that elementary knowledge of surgery absolutely necessary for their vocation," and the better qualified wish to compel all intending to enter this profession to pass final examinations at the special school.

Could See Improvement.

Having had a severe illness I was looking thin and tired, but during my summer outing grew fat and rosy. On my return home I met a small girl friend of mine who looked at me in an admiring manner and then said: "My, but your face must have had a nice vacation."—Exchange.

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Ancient Needlework.

The early Britons were expert in needlework, and the earliest (British) Church of England before the fifth century won fame from its "handmaids of the church," who made linens and altar fronts for numberless churches in Europe. Tapestry, the work of queens like Matilda and noble ladies in olden times was largely needlework.

Unaccountably Absent Minded.

A friend of mine was being married and a host of friends were present during the ceremony, which the minister was performing most impressively. The bridegroom alone was inattentive and seemed unaccountably absent minded, when suddenly he bawled out: "Gee, I forgot to bring along the wedding ring!"—Chicago Tribune.

Flowers.

Flowers grow in a garden to be given away. Everybody feels that they appeal to finer senses than his own, and looks wistfully around in hope that possibly this friend or that may be nobler furnished than he to see and read them.—Emerson.

Dependability.

The ability to be dependable gathers up all the flowers of virtue in the human soul and brings their essence into daily use. It turns the watchdog into a spiritual companion, and paints the most humble heart with lines of beauty.

It's the Truth That Hurts.

An item is going the rounds of the Canadian press to the effect that a New York state paper is being sued because a crime made an ability concede. "May he roast in peace!"—Fourth Estate.

To Patch Shoes.

When a shoe becomes scarred or a piece is scuffed up from walking on rough ground, apply fresh mucilage and press down firmly with finger. After drying you can't discover the rent.

A Classic.

What is a classic, if it be not a book that forever delights, inspires, and surprises, in which and in ourselves, by its help, we make new discoveries every day.—Lowell.

There Are Furs and Furs.

In considering the romance of furs one thinks always of the wild, free life of the woodland, but the common alley cat of the cities could tell a different story.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. tfd

"INFORMATIONS."

Scotland Yard Issues Its Own Newspaper Twice Daily.

The greatest foe of the criminal is rapid inter-communication. Thus, in the last half of the last century the electric telegraph did more than anything else to reduce crime by making the capture of the criminal easier and surer.

Now-a-days, by wireless, the world can be informed in a few moments not only of the commission of a crime, but, quite often, of the personality of the criminal. His escape from the clutches of the law becomes ever more difficult.

At the same time, were it not for "early information," for the most meticulous criminal identification methods of registration, even these modern scientific aids to capture would be less effective.

To know what and whom to look for is half the battle, and it is not unusual when a crime is committed for Scotland Yard to be in prior possession of information which narrows the field of search to very small limits. In other words, they recognise a man's style, just as the art critic or the book reviewer may "spot" the anonymous artist or author by certain unmistakable signs in his work.

To this end the police press is a great aid. Many a man who thinks he is, as it were, wearing the shoes of invisibility, and walking about in perfect safety, is, in fact, treading on a volcano every day of his life.

Take the case of Patrick Mahon, the good-looking, smartly-dressed, plausible ruffian who murdered Edith Kaye, and whose doings and misdeeds filled the columns of English newspapers for weeks.

The police had had his doings and misdeeds recorded in their newspaper, certainly for months, if not for years, before Mahon attracted the attention of the general public.

Probably he would have been as much surprised as anybody had he been allowed to peruse the close-knit columns of "Informations," formerly "The Hue and Cry," a paper issued twice daily by Scotland Yard, or "The Police Gazette," in which the fullest information regarding his activities was recorded.

Needless to say, the general public never gets even a peep at these papers. For a civilian to possess a copy is an offence under the Official Secrets Act. Printed at Scotland Yard, "Informations" is distributed by motor-cyclist to all police stations in the London metropolitan area, and it is responsible for many a capture which seems miraculous to the uninitiated.

The zealous policeman makes this paper part of his daily reading. It consists mainly of details of current crimes in summarized form, and only such information is given as will be helpful to capture. Everything else is ruthlessly expunged.

"The Police Gazette" is much more expansive, and is issued only twice weekly. There the deeds of criminals known to the police are set forth, and to get into its pages a criminal with possibilities—one who may any day rob a bank or commit a murder. The editor has no space for the sneak-thief who steals a stick man's grapes, or the washing off the line, or the milk from the doorstep.

It is, in fact, a sort of "Who's Who of Crime," and many residents in a quiet neighborhood would be surprised to find herein the portrait, age, birthplace, convictions, and most important of all, the well-known methods of some quite respectable-looking and even attractive neighbor whom the police have long had "on their books."

Submarine With "Eyes."

Harold J. Parthall, a British naval architect, had invented a submarine investigator, a form of craft similar to a submarine. It is, however, much smaller, and can be constructed at a small cost.

It possesses the power to run on the surface, to dive to any desired depth and run level there, and return to the surface at will.

The necessary illumination for seeing objects at such depths will be provided by powerful electric lights on the outside of the "investigator." One for examining the suitability of the sea floor for resting will, of course, be inside, and show through the glass observation floor at the bottom of the vessel.

Telephone communication with the towing vessel will be provided.

It is claimed that the craft will be of great value in obtaining marine photographs, specimens of life by means of trap nets, and in directing salvage operations beyond the depths at which divers can work.

In Search of Peace.

The following colloquy ensued between two soldiers at the front, both of whom had changed from a settlement stationed at home into one which was ordered to the seat of war.

"I say, Jack, why did you like change, when you could have stopped at home safe and comfortable?"

"Well, you see, I had no inducement to stop in England. I had no wife, and I like war. But whatever made you come out, Bill, I've often wondered?"

"Well, you see, my case was just the reverse of yours. I have a wife, and I like peace. That's why I came out."

The Crinan Canal.

The Crinan Canal is in Argyleshire, Scotland. It was cut through the Kintyre Peninsula between the years 1793 and 1801. It is twelve miles long, connecting the Sound of Jura and Loch Fyne, and effecting a saving in distance of 115 miles.

Had the Advantage of Him.

The minister, a very grandiloquent orator, accosted a travelling piper, well known in the district, with the question, "Well, John, how does the wind pay?"

"Your reverence has the advantage of me," answered the piper.

Another One on the Scot.

An Aberdonian and a Jew decided to run a "pirate" omnibus. On the first morning they both turned up dressed as conductors.

Improved Lightship Bell.

A new lightship also has a bell, which is made to ring automatically by means of a highly ingenious device which utilizes the gas as it passes from the tanks to the lantern, to actuate the bell clapper. The light is not interfered with in the slightest degree by the operation of the bell-striking device. It is only set in motion, however, in very foggy weather, when the light cannot be distinguished at any great distance.

Formalin for Ingrowing Toenail.

Suidey advises application of a solution of formaldehyde (formalin) for the relief of ingrowing toenail. A pledget of cotton wet with formalin is swabbed over the granulations once every day. The pain is relieved almost immediately, the inflammation is rapidly reduced and the cure is practically complete in four or five days.—Journal de Medecine et de Chirurgie Practiques.

Would Be a Nuisance.

Chairs so mounted that they can be raised and lowered two feet or more by the occupants, for use in motion picture and other theaters, are shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The advantage of these seats is that they lift the users high enough to give them a view of the stage unobstructed by persons passing to and fro in front of them—a frequent occurrence at the "movies."

Honey Found in Tree Tops.

Quantities of honey are found in the African forests by the natives in hollow trees. The honey is generally at the summit of the tree, and the men knock down the tree, and smoke the bees out of their lodging with burning grass. The honey is then quickly collected and taken to camp.

Differing Fears.

When it is a man getting a set of false teeth, he is afraid he is not going to be able to eat with them; if it is a woman, she is afraid she will not be able to talk.

"Out of the Mouths of Babes."

Willie, to talkative caller—"Well, now that you've come, I suppose I shall have to go for the doctor." Talkative Caller—"Why, Willie?" Willie—"Father says you always make him ill!"

Dream Tears.

Far better to dream of crying than of laughter, for tears in a dream mean joy and merriment in real life; while laughter, when it is dream laughter, presages difficult circumstances.

Awful to Think Of.

The whale is said to yield a barrel of milk at a milking. But what happens to the milker if she gets careless with her tail?

Pack Trunk Tight.

The secret of successful packing of a trunk is tight packing. The inexperienced fear of crushing gives articles room to slide and slip.

Uncle Eben.

"You kin make good resolutions whenever you feels like," said Uncle Eben. "'Tain' no use o' savin' 'em all up foh New Year celebrations."

Popular Way.

One of the meanest ways to spend an afternoon off is to bother a friend who is busy.—Toledo Blade.

Daily Thought.

Men are never very wise and select in the exercise of a new power.—William Ellery Channing.

Quebec Losses Low.

Figures on forest protection in the Province of Quebec during 1925 is given by the Montreal Gazette as follows: Up to October 1, 1925, there had been in the neighborhood of 450 forest fires discovered, entailing a loss of not quite 25 square miles, while out of the entire amount not more than three square miles was merchantable timber. At the same time in 1924 there had been about 550 fires, with a timber loss of about 160 square miles, out of which there was some 65,000 acres of merchantable timber, the damaging fire in the Gaspe region early last fall accounting for some 56,000 acres of this amount. Thus it will be seen that there is a big reduction in the amount of timber reported destroyed by forest fires during 1925, the entire loss only being a little over one-sixth of the year previous, while as regards merchantable timber destroyed, 1925's ratio is a trifle over 3 per cent. of 1924's figures.

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Teas and Coffee

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(Sign of Quality)

QUEER JOBS FOR JUDGES

GET FIRST-HAND KNOWLEDGE OF WORK INVOLVED.

Magistrates Are Very Conscientious, and Sometimes, When Evidence Is Conflicting, Undertake Test Cases —A Stone-Cracking Case.

The girls who work in the Dean Clough Carpet Mills, Halifax, England, saw an odd sight recently. It was that of a man in morning dress dragging a heavy skep or basket filled with spools of yarn over the spinning-room floor.

He was Judge Mossop, of the County Court, and he was testing the work offered to a laborer who had had an accident to his right hand, and who declared that the job was too heavy for him to do with one hand. The judge did not seem to find it so, for with his left hand he dragged the big basket for a distance of fifty yards or so across the oily floor.

This is by no means the first time that a Judge or a magistrate has tackled a similar or even a harder job. Judges are very conscientious, and sometimes, when evidence has been conflicting, when evidence has decided that the only thing to do was to get first-hand knowledge of the work involved.

Some time ago a young tramp who had been admitted into Lambeth Workhouse refused to break the ten hundredweight of stones he was required to crack. He declared the task was an impossible one, but the workhouse master said it was quite easy.

The offender came up at Lambeth Police Court, and the result was that the magistrate, the Hon. John de Grey, visited the stone yard of the workhouse, announcing that he intended to see for himself what the task was like.

He was provided with a hammer and a pair of spectacles to save his eyes, and set to work. For half an hour he pounded stones, then admitted that he had enough.

A somewhat similar experiment was tried to the presiding magistrate at Lewes Police Court. A workhouse inmate, charged with refusing to pick oakum, said that the oakum was too tough for anyone to pick, and asked the magistrate if he might submit a sample. The latter agreed, but after a short struggle gave it up. "It is an unreasonable task," he said. "The prisoner is discharged."

Some years ago a young actress sued a manager for wrongful dismissal, and the case came before Mr. Justice Darling. The latter, finding it difficult to come to a decision, asked the actress to give a specimen of her rendering of the part, and with Mr. Justice Darling as stage manager and the jury as audience the actress did as requested.

Mr. Justice Jelf had a similar experience, but in this case he actually visited the Oxford Music Hall, where he watched a special performance of "The Mumming Birds," a sketch that was said to have been infringed by a film company. The film pilot followed, and at the judge's request was shown a second time.

All these instances pale, however, when compared with the work of Lord Gorell when he acted as arbitrator between the Great Eastern Railway Company and its employees on questions affecting rates of pay and hours of work. First acting on the footplate of an engine the whole distance between Liverpool Street and Ipswich, nearly seventy miles, noting the character of the duties required of both driver and fireman. Then he visited the shunting yards and watched the men engaged in the dangerous job of coupling and uncoupling goods wagons.

A third day he spent in two or three of the principal signal-boxes, amid the bewildering array of levers and the continuous ringing of bells, noting the work a signalman has to perform during his hours of duty.

Not What He Meant.

"The paths up this mountain are too steep for even an ass to climb; therefore I did not attempt the ascent!" were the words in a lecture which aroused untimely mirth.

Banana Facts.

Bananas should not be put into a refrigerator. They should never be allowed to get colder than 60 degrees. A chill turns bananas black and prevents proper ripening.

The Main Chance.

The outcome of a proposal frequently depends upon the income of the proposer.—Boston Transcript.

Song Thrown In.

Eggs that are cheap sometimes do when you put them to your ear.—Boston Transcript.

Death's Sting.

One of the tragedies of death is that the man never knows the glory of his obituary notices.

Daily Thought.

He hath no power that hath not power to use.—Bailey.

To Platinize Silver.

Place some platinum in a small quantity of aqua regia or nitro-muriatic acid, and keep it in a warm place a few days; it will dissolve. As soon as it has dissolved, evaporate the liquid at a gentle heat until it is as thick as honey, so as to get rid of the excess of the nitric and muriatic acids. Add a little water, and it is ready for use. A dozen drops of this solution goes a long way in platinizing silver. The operation is performed in a small glass or beaker, covered with a watchglass to keep in the fumes, and placed in a little sand in a saucer, to equalize the heat.

Wild Goose Hides Eggs.

The domestic goose is derived from wild species. The pioneer settlers saw their domestic geese run wild in bushes and almost revert to their primitive state. Now, the goose constructs a very pretentious nest on the ground. The eggs are so large and white that they would attract unfriendly notice at a considerable distance. To avoid this dangerous publicity the eggs are carefully covered over when the owner leaves them even for a short time.

Browning's High Ideals.

Probably the writer who most frequently refused money was Robert Browning the poet. During the last 25 years of his life editors offered large sums for a short poem from his pen. But Browning said "No." He told his friends when they pointed out the unwisdom of this course that he was determined not to thrust his poems down the throats of the people; that if they wanted to read them they could buy his books.

Nell Gwynne Custom.

The custom of placing an orange on a plate near the door of Savoy chapel, London, the Sunday after Christmas is probably a survival of the custom which prevailed at this chapel after the death of Nell Gwynne. In those days it was usual, in memory of the orange-girl, who was notably large-hearted and a kindly giver of alms, to place an orange on the plate whenever alms were distributed.

Island Scene of Fierce Fighting.

The Isle of Wight, indeed, has had a checkered history as far as wars are concerned. Romans, Jutes, Saxons, Danes all descended upon it in their time, and from the fourteenth to the sixteenth centuries the islanders lived under the almost continuous threat of invasion by the French, who, in 1377, burnt Yarmouth, and so devastated Newport that it "lay uninhabited for two years."

Didn't Lose Any Time.

Ruth was left to watch baby brother in his bed while mother prepared dinner. In a few minutes followed a thump and then a wail. Running upstairs mother said, "I thought I left you to take care of brother." "Well, mother, I did call you the very minute he hit the floor," was the comforting response.

Puzzle for the Jury.

Here is a summing up which is hard to beat for succinctness: "Gentlemen of the jury: In this case the counsel on both sides are unintelligible, the witnesses incredible, and the plaintiffs and defendants are both such bad characters that to me it is a matter of indifference how you give your verdict."

Minnebochoo.

Governor Saunders of Nebraska once spoke at Lincoln of a little settlement on a stream called Weeping Water. Lincoln chuckled: "Well, they say that Minnehaha means laughing water, so Minnebochoo must be Indian for weeping water."

To Whiten Wax.

The wax should be boiled in water, spread out into thin layers and then exposed to the light and air. Repeat this process until all the color is gone, and the wax will remain pure and white.

Law of Life.

A thought, good or evil, an act, in time a habit; so runs the law; what you live in your thought world, that, sooner or later, you will find objectified in your life.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

Long Day and Night.

The north pole has six months day and six months night, the sun apparently traveling in a circle around it from the time it appears in March until it disappears in September.

Spasmodic Sermon.

The world may owe every man a living, but some fellows are convinced that the world has been holding out back pay on 'em for a long time.

PLAYED SINISTER PARTS

TRAGIC ERRORS BY DESIGNERS OF POSTAGE STAMPS.

Chinese Emperor Condemned Official to Living Death—"Little Father's" Face Would Be Besmirched—Elephant Looked Like Pig.

Although postage stamps are usually regarded as harbingers of peace and friendliness, they have often played sinister parts.

That one of these "scraps of paper" could cloak an innocent man with the shadow of a dreadful death may seem incredible, yet it actually occurred in the case of Mr. R. A. de Villard, of the Imperial Customs at Shanghai.

Towards the end of the last century this luckless man was instructed by the Chinese stamp of unsurpassed beauty, the special issue being in celebration of the sixtieth birthday of the Dowager Empress.

Unwittingly the artist committed a heinous blunder in Chinese eyes, for he employed the Imperial purple in his design and made the further mistake of abbreviating the words "Imperial Post" to "Imp. Post."

Sorely offended, the Emperor summoned Mr. de Villard, who apologised profusely. But the unrelenting monarch condemned the unfortunate official to what, in effect, was a living death. Banished to a wild and little-known part of Tibet, ostensibly on a Government expedition, Mr. de Villard had small hope of ever returning from the mysterious land that few Europeans have visited. Totally blind, and collapsing from extreme weakness, he was rescued some years later, but helping hands were too late and he died almost immediately.

Terrible trouble was predicted by Russian peasants when a new postal issue was prepared a dozen years ago in honor of the Romanoff dynasty. With characteristic superstition they pointed out that every time a stamp was used the face of the "Little Father," which had not before been printed on a stamp, would be besmirched. In this fact the prophets discerned the shadow of not-distant events.

Some of the stamps had a large circulation, but later on words referring to the Czar's abdication were added to the fatal portrait. In other cases the Bolsheviks obliterated the face on the stamp by means of a rough design representing the red cap and flaming sword of revolution.

Wavy lines can be seen on a certain stamp of British Honduras found in many albums, but few collectors know that a grim souvenir they possess. It was during the war, when the Emden was raiding the seas, that a huge supply of new stamps was printed for the Honduras. The line device was used in order that the stamps could be demonetised if the enemy tried to convert them into money.

A massacre due to a faulty postage stamp was narrowly averted in the Soudan about twenty years ago, when the religious scruples of the native tribes were thoughtlessly offended. Stamps were printed embodying a crucifform design that was construed to be a barbarous insult, and serious trouble was avoided only when the issue was withdrawn and the familiar crescent and stars substituted for the cross.

What might have been the greatest calamity the British Empire has ever known was averted in India in 1911. The 2½ annas blue stamp was then put into circulation and contained, within its elaborate design, a picture of an elephant. Secret agents then discovered that a widely-spread rebellion was being planned, and agitation was fanned in official circles.

So imperfectly delineated was the elephant on the new stamp that the native took it represented a pig, a mistake that aroused religious antagonisms of a dangerous kind. Needless to say, a fresh design was prepared in very short time.

Romance of the Ring.

It is certain that the historic significance attached to the ring was that of authority. In very ancient times the ring was worn by dignitaries as an indication of their high office and supreme command.

It was a regular practice with the ancient Hebrews to seal all important documents, the seal serving much the same purpose as a signature does today. Even when fitting their houses unattended they secured the door with a band and soft clay, impressing their seal on the latter. This ensured that no unauthorised person could enter in their absence without first breaking the seal and thereby taking detection.

At first these seals were worn round the neck much as the woman of to-day wears a pendant to her necklace, but later they were inserted in the backs of rings and worn upon the finger.

He Didn't Approve.

An American millionaire was being shown by a Scottish peer over a Highland estate that he intended to buy.

When they reached the house the millionaire noticed over the entrance hall the motto: "East, West, Hame's Best."

Turning to the owner, he remarked, pointing to the motto, "Well, my lord, I must make one stipulation. That fellow Hame has got to take down his advertisement."

Well-Preserved Stakes.

Some of the piles in use in Amsterdam are three to four hundred years old. That part which is not in the ground in salt water is often bored by a pile worm near the surface, but is preserved by driving in nails with very large heads, so as to give the pile an iron coating. This coating is then transformed by the water into a layer of rust, which protects the wood from the pile worm. This process must be repeated every fifteen years.

To Save Pencils.

A great saving of lead pencils may be effected by using metallic pencil holders which can be bought at the stationer's for 10 or 15 cents. In this way you will get the use of almost the entire length of the pencil. Ordinarily about one-third of the pencil goes to waste. An ordinary stenographer or clerk will by this plan save about 80 pencils a year.—Thrift Magazine.

Goethe Memorial at Weimar.

The genius of Goethe and Schiller characterize Weimar in many forms of civic beauty. Goethe, some years before his death, laid out a large public park in the form of a garden and without an enclosure of any kind. There a quaint relic of its originator remains in the stone altar round which a serpent climbs to eat the votive bread. Upon the altar is an inscription to the "genius hujus loci."

Lucky Youth.

A boy was up before an Englis's magistrate for stealing gooseberries. The clerk was absent, so the magistrate had to look in an alphabetical law book to see what he ought to do. Presently he turned to the boy and said: "My lad, it's lucky for you it's gooseberries, and not a goose. For a goose it's a month without the option, but—I can't find any reference to gooseberries. You are discharged."

First Wedding Veil.

The first wedding veil was called the "fainmentum." It was a large yellow veil that completely covered the Greek and Roman brides during the marriage ceremony. The bridal wreath of orange blossoms, which is the conventional thing today, was introduced into Europe by the Crusaders, and is a Christian substitute for the gilt coronet worn by the Jewish brides.

Copper of the Ancients.

Metallurgists who have examined specimens of the so-called hardened copper of the ancients have found not pure copper, but usually an alloy, either natural—that is, the two metals existed in one ore so that in reduction an alloy was formed—or an artificial alloy made by melting the two ores together, the one copper, the other zinc.

Law of Progress.

Let us then be of good cheer. From the great law of progress we may derive at once our duties and our encouragements. Humanity has ever advanced; thwarted sometimes by obstacles which have caused it for a time—a moment only: in the immensity of ages—to deviate from its true lines, or seem to retreat; but still ever onward.—Charles Sumner.

You Win!

The man who is riding sixty miles per hour in a big machine is no happier than the man who is riding thirty miles per hour in a flivver, because the man in the flivver thinks he is going sixty.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

But It's Always There.

Every man has embedded somewhere in his nature an instinct to dodge. And in many cases it remains dormant until he comes a taxpayer.

Many Times.

Haven't you observed that most of the world's mistakes are due to the circumstances that it refrains from doing things as you would have them done?—Houston Post.

White-Light Producer.

By substituting other metals for mercury in a vapor electric lamp a European scientist produces a pure white light.

New York Help.

Advertisement in Gotham paper: "Colored girl wants half time, general housework; no washing, or anything. Miss A, 246 West 14th street."

Real Wealth.

The wealth of a man is in the number of things that he loves and blesses, and that he is loved and blessed by.

Optimistic Thought.

Social intercourse is the teacher of all things to mortals.

McIntosh Bros.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

SALE STARTS FRIDAY JANUARY 15th

Watch This Space Next Week and get in on some of the Big Money Savers.

McIntosh Bros.

W. H. KER, Manager

Englishman Who Went to America.

At the British Film Week luncheon in Newcastle, says the Newcastle Journal, the mayor of Tynemouth told a story about an Englishman who went to America.

"What have you come here for?" a business friend inquired.

"To make an honest living," the Englishman replied.

"Oh, then you'll be all right. You'll find no competition over here," was the response.

Very Simple.

"Pat," said the priest, "how do you expect to get into heaven if you go on leading this wicked life and doing no work?"

"Sure, an' it's aisy, yer reverence," said Pat. For when Oi dole Oi'll go to the gates o' heaven, and Oi'll kape on shuttin' thim and openin' thim, and shuttin' thim and openin' thim, till St. Peter, gettin' impatient, hollers out, 'For goodness' sake, aither come in or stay out.'"

Was Sorry.

"I met Tom to-day, Nellie," said Jean.

Tom was the man Nellie had refused.

"Did you tell him I was married?" asked Nellie, eventually.

"Yes."

"And did he seem sorry?"

"Yes, he said he was sorry, although he didn't know the man personally."—

A Perfect Ass.

The lecturer was warming to his subject, and presently came with an eloquent burst to the statement:—

"Man, as we have seen, is a progressive being, but many other creatures are stationary. Take the ass, for example: always and everywhere the ass is the same creature. You never have seen, and never will see, a more perfect ass than you see at the present moment."—Tit-Bits.

"Gravity."

The teacher was giving the class a lecture on "gravity."

"Now, children," she said, "it is the law of gravity that keeps us on this earth."

"But please, teacher," inquired one small child, "how did we stick on before the law was passed?"

A Big Washing.

A little girl had just been listening to a description of heaven.

"And do the angels all wear white, mummy?" she enquired.

"Yes, dear," replied the mother.

The child thought for a moment, then she said thoughtfully:

"What a big washing they must have up there."

Recognized In 1877.

In Mar., 1877, the Medical Council of Great Britain decided to recognize degrees in medicine granted by Canadian universities.

FOUR MILES A MINUTE.

Terrific Strain Caused to the Human Frame.

When trains first came in one of the objections levelled against them was that no passenger could survive a speed of twenty miles an hour. They would lose their breath or their hearts would fail. Yet trains came in and speeds increased to three times twenty miles an hour, and even then engine-drivers did not seem to suffer.

Eighty years later automobiling began to exceed these speeds, and by 1903 racing cars had reached eighty miles an hour. Brain specialists then asserted that human brains were not designed to travel at eighty miles an hour.

The specialists were wrong, for in September last a British car, driven alternately by Captain J. Duff and Mr. Wolf Barnato, was driven for twenty-four hours at a speed of ninety-five miles an hour, and both drivers withstood the strain.

But ninety-five miles an hour is nothing to the bullet-like progression of the modern airplane. The new British seaplane has a speed of something like four miles a minute, or two and a half times that of the racing car, and we are told that the physical results of such a speed on the pilots will be most serious.

Here at last it would seem that the medical men have some real grounds for their fears, for there can be no doubt about the terrific strain caused to the human frame by banking at a speed of a hundred and thirty yards a second.

You have seen a juggler put a glass full of water on the inside of a hoop and whirl the hoop without spilling a drop. That gives you some idea of the force called centrifugal, and it is this force that must be reckoned with in making a turn at any such speed. The blood is fairly wrenched out of the brain, and even a fit man may lose consciousness for a moment under such a fearful strain.

Paths of Democracy.

To accustom oneself to disregard the accidents of manner and station sufficiently to see the man as he is, to have a clear sight for genuine character under any of the disguises of unfamiliarity and prejudice, to know how simple and how common are the elements that go to the making of manhood, are the paths that lead to belief in democracy.—George E. Woodberry.

Puzzle for Marines.

Friends of the citizen "sea soldiers" are telling them that a marine not regularly a marine, although coached in the signals and likely to be called upon to "pinch hit" for a regular marine, must necessarily be a submarine. The "rookies" themselves say that Noah Webster overlooked this knotty problem, when he wrote his best seller, and they are calling on sports editors to decide the question.

Pa's Son-in-Law

JAN 1 PA'S
YES MA, I'M SORTA CONVINCED NOW, THAT THIS WISHIN STONE COUSIN PETE SENT ME, HAS GOT SOME POWER! LAS NIGHT I WISHED I WOULDN'T HAVE T' GO T' YOUR NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY, AN
SON-IN-LAW
—WOE—SIN BURNT A HOLE IN MY DRESS-PANTS SO O' COURSE I COULDN'T GO! AN THEN I WISHED I COULD GO SOAK YER HEAD AN' TH' NEXT THING I KNEW, YOU WAS DOIN' IT?
I WAS NOT! I WAS HAVING A "SHAMPOO!
MANY OF 'EM
OH WELL, WE WON'T ARGUE BOUT THAT? TH' POINT IS, THAT NOW THAT I BELIEVE IN TH' WISHIN' STONE, I'M GOIN' T' SETTLE DOWN STEADY WISHIN' AN WISH FOR SOMETHIN' WORTH WHILE! MY FIRST WISH IS—
YES, YES, GO ON!
BY WELLINGTON
"A HAPPY AN' PROSPEROUS 1926 FOR EVERYBODY!
OH—YES, OF COURSE!
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Let us help you enjoy Canada's Favorite Winter Sport

Automobile Hockey Skates —and— Alumino Hockey Skates are the professionals favorites.

Hockey Sticks. Pucks.

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Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

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Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

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For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Robtin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Robtin, Main Street. 27-tf

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Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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MAKER'S

AND SAVE MONEY!

RADIO

Authorized dealer for the Freed-Eisemann Radio

5 tube set, complete, for....$179.00
6 tube set, complete, for....$258.00

Can be seen or heard by appointment any night.

Also the Bristol Loud Speaker which has no equal.

When interested in Radio call and see us. We can give you time on same if necessary.

Radio Batteries—all styles.

1 Northern Electric 4-tube Radio Set, for sale cheap.

Then, don't forget that we carry a complete line of Electric Fixtures, Shades and Lamps of all kinds.

Thor Washing Machines.

National Electric Appliances of all kinds.

We also have on hand some Japanese Vases and Shades which can be had for the small sum of $8.50.

House wiring a specialty.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

There's no static in our yards.

No interference with our business of keeping you warm.

We have not signed off for any strike S. O. S.

Our daily programs of warmth and comfort are broadcast as usual.

You will find it just as easy to keep your buildings warm with a supply of Burnside Coal and Solway Coke from our yards as with anthracite.

Call the HEAT FOLKS for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

To the Public.

All parties are hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mary Ann Snider.

FRANK SNIDER, Odessa. 6-bp

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life—have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

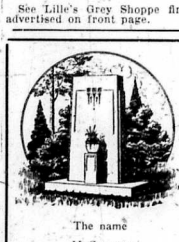
BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.

Residence—Studio,
Dundas Street, West. 45-tf

SIMPLE MIXTURE MAKES STOMACH FEEL FINE

Simple buckthorn bark, magnesia sulph. c. p. glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, often helps stomach trouble in TEN minutes by removing GAS. Brings out surprising amount of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stops that full, bloated feeling and makes you happy and cheerful. Excellent for chronic constipation. Adlerika works QUICK and delightfully easy. Wallace's Drug Store.

See Lille's Grey Shoppe first, advertised on front page.



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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.45 p.m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service.

Mid-time concert and social, Jan. 17th.

Hyacinth Bulbs.

Large bulbs, mixed colors. We are clearing out the balance of our stock at 5c. each. Plant now for Easter bloom.

GEO. E. WINTER.

Deseronto Nominations.

At the new nomination meeting held in Deseronto on Monday of last week, to elect a new Council, there were nine nominations for Mayor, three for Reeve and 42 for Councillors.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Public Library was held on Monday at 7.30 p.m., in the Board Room of the Library. The following Directors were elected, viz.: W. S. Herrington, K.C., W. P. Deroche, T. B. Wallace, E. A. Walters, J. W. Robinson, Geo. W. Gibbard, E. C. Corkill, J. Laughland, and at a subsequent meeting of the Directors, the following were elected officers:

President—W. S. Herrington.
Sec.-Treas.—E. A. Walters.
Librarian—Miss Edwardes.

Fire Destroys Dwelling.

The home of Mr. W. McCabe, Deseronto, was practically destroyed by fire which broke out shortly after eight o'clock Thursday and had gained considerable headway before being noticed. Before the firemen could subdue the flames they had eaten up the home and its contents, and the loss to Mr. McCabe and his family will be serious. A strong wind blew the sparks over the main section of the town and for a time there was danger of the fire spreading, but watchfulness on the part of the brigade and citizens generally, prevented any such catastrophe. The fire apparently started near the chimney.

The I. O. D. E. Competitions.

Do not fail to compete for the above. The prizes are substantial and worth the effort. Results will appear in the next publication of Canada, in "Echoes," the official organ of the Order, and probably in other journals. Conditions governing the above can be obtained from "The Napanee Express" office or from Mrs. Herring, Regent or any member of the "U. E. L." Chapter I.O.D.E. The Contest for the Christmas Card design closes on **1st February, 1926**, therefore, hasten in sending in material to the proper headquarters, 1010 Bank Chambers of the I.O.D.E. would very much like to see some of these Napanee ladies come to the front in this vicinity. The Competitions are open to anyone clever enough to win them, so try your wings in this flight. —

An Important Judgment.

His Honor Judge Madden has dismissed the appeal taken by Miss Elizabeth Blewett from the order of E. P. Heaton, the Ontario Fire Marshal. The latter had issued the order of the Assistant Fire Marshal, Fred J. Vanalstine, made last October, requiring the removal of the north burned building in the rear of the Dominion Bank on the south side of the Market. The building has been removed by June 1st, 1926. This building has been an eye sore as well as a fire menace for four years past and now that the Assistant Fire Marshal's order has been upheld by the above proceedings, it is expected that more attention will be paid to the instructions issued from the office of the Ontario Fire Marshal and the Assistant Fire Marshal and that the same will have a salutary effect in helping to clean up the town and improve conditions and lessening the fire hazard, with the expectation that Bro. H. C. Root acting as chairman in a most capable manner. The speeches were interspersed with selections by a male quartette composed of Bros. B. M. Black, C. A. Wiseman, G. O. Black and A. E. Paul, Mrs. B. M. Black being the accompanist. The evening was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

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Installation of Officers.

On Monday evening the officers of Queen Victoria Rebekah Lodge, I.O.O.F. were installed for the ensuing year by District Deputy Grand President, Sister Wetherby, of Gananoque, assisted by District Deputy Grand Marshal, Sister Watson, of Kingston. An elaborate banquet was served at 6.30 o'clock, to which the large number present did ample justice. The banquet spread at 8 p.m., and at the conclusion of the business the degree team conferred their beautiful degree upon six candidates. This also followed the installation ceremony. The entire evening was a most enjoyable one to members. The following officers were installed:

P. G.—Sister Helen Douglas.
N. G.—Sister Alma Wales.
V. G.—Sister Gladys Thompson
R. S.—Sister Kathleen Budman.
L. S.—Sister Emma Waggett.
Treas.—Sister Laura Garratt.
Chap.—Sister Stella Snider.
Warden—Sister Lillian Sutherden
Cond.—Sister Tressa Vanalstyne.
R.S.N.G.—Bro. W. Sills.
L.S.N.G.—Sister Louise Ham.
RS.V.G.—Sister Lottie Huyck.
L.S.V.G.—Sister Maggie Coates.
I. G.—Sister Ethel Vandervoort.
O. G.—Sister Bertha Oliver.
Pianist—Sister Gladys Reid.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

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Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT
Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church—Sunday School 10.00 a.m.; Public worship 11 a.m.
Sand Hill Church: Public worship 2.30 p.m.
Gretna Church: Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Green Cord Wood.

Gibbard Furniture Shops will have a supply of green cord wood of 4-foot lengths, which they will sell at $10 a cord, or cut wood at $4.00 a rack. 7-c

Celebrates Ninetieth Birthday.

On Jan. 3rd last, Mr. Calvin Lee, of Yarker, celebrated his ninetieth birthday, and was surrounded by his children and a number of grandchildren for the occasion. The day was a happy one for the aged man, who, despite his great age, enjoys all his faculties, except his hearing, and he is a very popular resident of the district. He was the recipient of many valuable and handsome gifts on the auspicious occasion, as well as good wishes from the entire community. Mr. Lee has three daughters, Mrs. C. J. Peters, Kingston; Mrs. W. J. Warner, Yarker, and Mrs. H. Bradshaw, Utica, N.Y., and one son, Mason, at home. In addition seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren comprise his family. Mr. Lee walks about his home and enjoys the visits which are paid him by the neighbors, and is remarkably smart for his years.

Installation of Officers.

Following the usual custom the joint Installation of the officers of Napanee Lodge No. 86 and Argyll Lodge No. 212 was held in the rooms of the latter lodge Thursday night. The beautiful ceremony was performed in a most creditable manner by Bro. J. A. Birrell, D.D.G.M., and his staff, consisting of Bros. A. Ford, P.G., Wilfred Wilson, Frank Bell, P.G., Robt. Solmes, Carl Bush, Chas. Reid, P.G., and Bro. Mills. The installation was witnessed by a representative gathering of brothers from the lodges. The following were duly installed:

Napanee Lodge No.: 86: J. P. Grand, Bro. W. Dafoe; The following Grand, H. Thompson; Vice Grand Russell Dennis; Rec.-Secretary, Jas. McGillivray; F. Secretary, Allan Kerr; Chaplain, L. Snider; Treasurer, E. J. Pollard; R.S.N.G., F. Bell; L.S.N.G., Lorne Reddick; R.S.V.G., Irving Mills; L.S.V.G., John Giles; Warden, Jas. Watson; Conductor, Fred Mc. Grath; R.S.S., L. Montgomery; L.S.S., B. Davy; I. Guard, George Ohlman; O. Guard, C. Cummings.

Argyll Lodge No. 212: J. P. Grand, Bro. George Winters; Noble Grand, J. W. Thompson; Vice Grand, George Root; R. Sec.-retary, E. J. Walters; F. Secretary, H. M. Scott; Chaplain, H. Garratt; Treasurer, F. S. Scott; R.S.N.G., Jas. Douglas; L.S.N.G., Earl Deline; R.S.V.G., Will Gail; Warden, A. Pybus; Conductor, A. Kitchen; R.S.S., Robt. Woodcock; L.S.S., Reg. Douglas; I. Guard, B. M. Black; O. Guard, A. Ford. At the conclusion of the installation the members repaired to the spacious dining hall adjoining, where a splendid banquet was partaken of. Following was held, when speeches were dealing the banquet a social hour ing the banquet a social hour ing the banquet a social hour

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER
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Wolsey's Disinfectant.

Whenever Cardinal Wolsey granted an audience to the people, or when-ever he went anywhere where he was apt to have to mingle with a crowd, he carried an orange that had been carefully prepared for him by removing the pulp and putting a sponge soaked with disinfectant and sweet smelling spices inside it.

How Busy Man Saves Time.

The busy business man no longer need linger over such platitudes as "yours of the 5th at hand," and "we are glad to be of service to you in the matter." Instead he has his favorite phrases numbered and filed in a small desk catalogue, and dictates his letters largely by talking numbers to his stenographer.

Powdered Eggs.

Ham is one of the principal sources of dried and powdered eggs. Manufacturers of prepared products in this country are said to be interested in the possibilities of dried and powdered eggs, especially in view of the increased use of such products in ready-mixed flours and in bakeries.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

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A Ford Touring - A Gray-Dort Touring
as taken in
FOR ANY REASONABLE OFFER
JAS. ED. CLARK - At Card's Garage.

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

Wood in Demand.

The unique timber of Turkey and a few other localities—the fine, hard-grained, compact boxwood so much prized for engravings, rules, etc., is now so scarce that the forest products laboratory in Wisconsin is seeking American substitutes. Only the Florida boxwood and the wahoo of Arkansas and other parts of the South approach nearly. Other hardwoods suitable for some of the purposes uses include mastic, torchwood, witch hazel, great rhododendron, mountain laurel, thornapple and yellow buckeye.

From Apricot Pits.

California produces yearly about 7,000 tons of apricot pits, and home chemists now obtain $200 of materials from each ton. The price of the pits, formerly sold in central Europe at $45 a ton, was reduced two-thirds by the war. The products include a fruit oil substitute for olive oil, the essential oil of apricot (known also as bitter oil of almonds), a cooking meal and a cleansing meal, and American (formerly Prussian) blue.

Tail of the Fox.

One of the most notable features of the fox is his large and massive tail, writes John Burroughs. Seen running on the snow at a distance, his tail is quite as conspicuous as his body; and, so far as appearing a burden, seems to contribute to his lightness and buoyancy. It softens the outline of his movements, and repeats or continues to the eye the ease and poise of his carriage.

This Dog Small Boy's Friend.

A pupil in one of the Rumford (Me.) grade schools failed to come to school and when the truant officer called to learn the reason, he was told that the dog had run off with the small boy's knickerbockers, which had been put in their usual place the night before, and which could not be located until time to attend the afternoon session.

Violet Highly Prized.

The violet was the national flower of the Athenians, and the men of Athens were frequently addressed by their orators as "Athenians crowned in violets." The Romans believed the flower had medicinal qualities, and Pliny advised a garland of violets about the forehead would cure headache or dizziness.

Some Story.

Said the mournful man, "Someday, somebody, somewhere, somehow will get an inspiration and in the fervor of the hour will write a chunk of fiction that doesn't contain the word sinful, doesn't refer to the flotsam and jetsam of life and excludes all persons with hectic flushes."

Carrying Cocoa to the Coast.

An interesting spectacle in the African Gold Coast country is the transport of cocoa, the bulk of the inland produce being carried by porters to the railway. Sometimes the roadways as far as the eye can see are one long line of cocoa bags on the heads of hundreds of carriers.

When Money Is a Curse.

It is only when money is cheapened to worthlessness for some, and made impossibly dear to others, that it becomes a curse. In short, it is a curse only in such foolish social conditions that life itself is a curse.—George Bernard Shaw.

COWED BY UNARMED MAN.

Traveller Spent Two and a Half Years Among Cannibals.

Captain G. H. Wilkins, leader of an expedition into the northern territory of Australia, has just returned to England, after spending two and a half years in the wilds, collecting specimens for the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, London, England.

He claims to have been the first white man to establish friendly relations with the cannibal tribes on Northeast Arnhem Land, and to dwell among them for any length of time.

In an interview with a newspaper representative, Captain Wilkins said:

"In Northeast Arnhem Land, where we spent the last ten months of our visit to Australia, the cannibalistic natives were known to be aggressively hostile. Before our arrival they had killed a number of white men. I felt sure of their friendliness, however, if we could once get in touch with them. But they were very difficult to approach, as white men who had visited the district had shot natives at sight.

"Knowing this, it was necessary to approach them single-handed and without arms. Before, however, I had an opportunity of meeting the natives they raided my camp and stole a number of things. Fortunately they failed to find my tobacco, which they most coveted.

"I felt, however, that they would return. They did, coming at night, when it was impossible for me to defend myself.

"I therefore lay motionless on my bed pretending to be asleep, and did not move a muscle even when they stood over me with raised spears.

"For some curious reason they seemed to be afraid to attack me, and retired.

"They renewed the attack at sunrise the next day, however, and concealed by thick bushes they were able to approach to within 30 yards before I could see them.

"I went towards them unarmed and discovered that two of the cannibals had their spears fitted to their throwing sticks and directed towards me. I continued to approach them as calmly as possible, indicating by signs that I had no arms.

"Fortunately one of their number understood a little English, and a long parley ensued. This parley lasted for about a mile, when they accepted gifts from me and friendly relations were established.

"I was able to live some considerable time with these natives and to study their family life," continued Capt. Wilkins. Although cannibalism is not a general practice, when they are short of food they kill one of their number, and they also eat the bodies of those whom they kill in combat.

If a married woman wishes to marry a single man and her husband does not particularly wish to keep her a duel with spears is arranged between the husband the woman's lover. The victor has the woman.

Even though the husband may be really anxious to get rid of his wife his honor demands that he must fight a duel.

The mammals collected by Capt. Wilkins range from mice two inches long to bottle-nosed sharks. He has also brought over with him some rare Australian marsupials, flying phalangers, wombats, wallabies, and other species of small mammals, birds, and insects.

"Most of the animals are nocturnal in their habits," he said, "which meant that we had to hunt them throughout the night with the aid of searchlights. Traps are useless in most cases because certain ants are so voracious that small animals caught in traps are devoured in a few hours. Some species of ants build their nests in trees, and if disturbed fall in showers on the hunter.

"These ants are used as food by the natives, but although we were compelled to live for much of the time on native food we could never bring ourselves to the point of eating ants, although they were supposed to be a delicacy."

Britain's Loneliest Man.

The protection which is now extended to our rare wild birds has led to a number of people taking up a new profession—that of bird-watcher.

Women are being attracted to this life, in spite of the fact that it is a solitary one. But few women would like to change places with Henry Edwardson, the loneliest man in Britain.

Edwardson became guardian of the birds of Herma Ness, Unst, Shetland Islands, in the eighties, and for the last nineteen years has been watcher under the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds.

For a third of every year he lives in a small hut on the cliffs, and his only contact with human beings is once a week, when food and letters are brought from Haroldswick, the post office "farthest north." Out to sea from Edwardson's hut is the Muckle Flugga Lighthouse, which just beats the watcher's home as the most northerly inhabited dwelling in Britain.

The Gauls.

The ancient name of France and Belgium was Gallia, and the Romans called the people generally Galli, for which the English equivalents are Gaul and Gauls. The Gauls were a Celtic people, who came originally from central Asia, and at a very early time invaded Europe, settling finally in what are now France and Belgium. They described paganism was known as Druidism.

The Gauls were conquered by Julius Caesar after a war of almost ten years' duration and their country made a Roman Province, 50 B.C.

The Barb Horse.

Barb is the name of a horse of the breed introduced by the Moors from Barbary into Spain in the Middle Ages. The breed was noted for speed and endurance. They were taken to England and their blood is said to have been the foundation of the English thoroughbreds so famous on the turf.

It Depends.

Whether a woman is good-looking depends largely on whether you are speaking of her face or to her face.—Wilmington News.

Scrappy Pair.

"I was single, and had a dog's life," said the widower. "I married and had a cat and dog's."—Exchange.

In a Restaurant.

"Waiter, bring me a glass of water. I want to strengthen this soup."

"The Eye of the North"

Newcastle owes her origin and importance and all her pride to the River Tyne, which her citizens seem to adore with much the same devotion and awe that Indians bestow on the Ganges, writes Herbert Vivian.

Elsewhere, we find people full of affection for their native town or village, the home of their childhood. But Tynesiders lavish all their endearments on their river. In the most distant land, strangers claim each other as brothers in the name of their common Tyne. The memory of the Tyne saturates their thoughts and dreams until it seems to form part of their individuality. They never tire of singing:—

Of all the rivers, north or south,
There's none like cool Tyne.

But their love is possibly less for its beauty than for the fact that they may be said to have made it themselves. Sturdy Tynesiders have converted it from a wretched ditch into a great river.

Until the middle of last century it was a shallow, tortuous stream full of obstructive sand shoals. Then came the ingenuity of the natives, creating a tidal flow, busy banks, capacious docks and magnificent piers. Promontories were abolished, a port was snatched from the North Sea, and there came into existence a busy waterway deep enough to carry ocean steamers to Newcastle Quay and floral warships from the Elswick shipyard.

The incessant toil of the dredgers has torn 149 million tons of material from the bottom of the river at a cost of some £3,000,000 and carried it out to sea.

The cleanliness of the Tynesiders has been built up on their position as the outpost of England, "the eye of the North," ever on the alert against raids from the Scots, their hereditary foes, and their English patriotism is perhaps more conspicuous than that of any other town outside Australia. Their sense of superiority is easy to excuse, though we may not blindly agree that their men are the bravest and their women the fairest to be found in the whole country.

Newcastle is always growing, always stretching her tentacles of brick and mortar in every direction. She may now be said to begin at Scotswood, where Armstrong's famous ordnance works, steel works, and shipbuilding yards employ 25,000 workers.

Since 1847 this gigantic concern has expanded from 5¼ to 300 acres, with an arsenal over a mile long. There are now sixteen building berths for the construction of vessels varying from 400 feet to 1,000 feet in length, and Newcastle has become a serious rival to Glasgow.

The locomotive works can turn out 400 engines a year, and accommodate 50 at a time. A large mercantile shipyard and the Walker naval yard have now been absorbed, the former of which, during the war, delivered 22 merchantmen, with a total tonnage of 114,667 tons, and the naval yard 47 vessels of 176,000 tons. In 1913, the whole Tyne produced 100 vessels amounting to 434,587 tons, more than the entire output capacity of Germany.

Since the days of the "wooden walls of old England," the Tyne has incessantly grown in fame as a builder of ships, until it can now boast the largest and most complete iron shipbuilding yard in the world, with its own blast furnaces and rolling mills.

As a pioneer of steam colliers it effected a revolution in the coal-carrying trade. At first it was thought madness to spend £10,000 on a collier, but the enterprise soon revealed itself as an economy.

It was here, also, that the steam turbine rotary principle was applied to engines for driving vessels, with the result that some of them have attained to the extraordinary speed of 37 knots.

Stephenson's locomotive was born here; also the Armstrong gun, the Elswick cruiser, and the oil tanker. Here are the largest of floating docks. Here also arose the Mauretania, which can still claim to be the finest and fastest, if not the largest, Atlantic liner afloat.

The wonders of the Tyne are illustrated by many remarkable bridges, including a viaduct over half a mile in length carrying four lines of railway, with a steel, superstructure composed of girder spans on three masonry piers of granite built in Portland cement, each 101 feet wide and 30 feet thick.

Robert Stephenson's High Level Bridge is one of the finest in the world, with upright piers of masonry and the rest of the structure cast-iron. The roadway is 85 feet and the railway 112 feet above high-water mark, and the whole cost was over half a million sterling.

Then the Swing Bridge which replaced Hadrian's of the year 120, is another marvel of engineering skill, its ponderous roadway turning on a central pivot to allow a clear way for vessels; the swinging portion in the centre weighs 1,450 tons, and is worked by hydraulic power.

Near this bridge are the magnificent Exchange Buildings and chief business streets, occupying the site of slums that used to form the most densely populated piece of ground in the kingdom.

The clearance was due to a warem house explosion in 1854, still remembered as the most appalling catastrophe ever known in the North of England. A relic of it is shown at the Trinity House Museum—a half-burnt rafter, known as the flying fish, that was projected into the premises by the explosion.

Over the entrance of Trinity House is the old anchor attributed to the Spanish Armada and to Blackbeard, the notorious pirate of the Spanish Main.

The World's Biggest.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris beats the buildings of the world for height. It is 580 feet higher than the cross of St. Paul's Cathedral, London. But this is a tower, and the distinction of being the tallest business house in the world belongs to the Woolworth Building in New York, which rises 792 feet above the pavement and sinks 120 feet below it. Even so, it is beaten in actual bulk by the Equitable Building in New York, which, on its forty floors and in its thousands of offices, accommodates 15,000 people.

Mid-Air Proposal.

The "most remarkable proposal" we know of was made at St. Louis by Charles Kruger, a trapeze performer, one of whose most sensational performances was to catch with his hands a lady who dived through the air from a great height in a desperate "leap for life." One night as he caught her in her downward flight and had her swinging in the air, he proposed to her; and before the cheers had died away he had secured her consent to be his wife.

Eggs on Bushes.

Herring that flock along the coast of southern Alaska in vast "schools" lay their eggs in bunches in very shallow water near shore, attaching them to floating seaweeds or rocks. It is a habit of which the native Indians take advantage by throwing quantities of brush into the water at the spawning season. Later, they collect the brush and scrape off the fish eggs, drying the latter in the sun for food.

Learn to Swim.

Swim every day and you will not develop large, ugly muscles, but beautiful, smooth-working ones under a clean skin, a body that moves with grace, bright eyes and a smile that will carry you anywhere. One of the greatest medical experts in the country has classed swimming as the greatest of exercises, because it uses the whole muscular system, with moderate demand on nerve control.—

World's Supply of Coal.

A good authority gives the coal area of the world in square miles as follows: United States, 192,000; British America, 18,000; Great Britain, 12,000; Spain, 6,000; France, 2,000; Germany, 1,800; Belgium, 518; rest of Europe, 100,000; China, 2,000; Japan, 5,000. Coal is found in commercial quantities in 28 of the states and territories of the United States.

Stones for Rosaries.

The rosaries sold at Kandahar are extensively manufactured from soft, crystallized silicate of magnesia. This is quarried from a hill about thirty miles northwest of the city, where sonstone and antimony are also obtained in considerable abundance. The stone varies in color from a light yellow to a bluish white, and is generally opaque.

Apache Custom.

In order to ascertain the time of day, the Apache Indians used a gourd on which the stars of heaven were marked. As the constellation rose the Indian could tell the hour by referring to the gourd, and by turning the gourd round he could tell the order in which the constellations might be expected to appear.

Potash-Producing Weed.

It is believed that the ash of bracken contains 40 to 50 per cent of soluble potash. In parts of Australia, where the weed grows abundantly, it has been found that a yield of 400 pounds of potash can be obtained per acre. The potassium occurs chiefly as sulphate and chloride.

Trade Secret.

A West Dallas widow says that the latest proposal she has received was from a lunch counter magnate, who said if she would agree to marry him he would show her how to make a chicken pie without monkeying with a chicken.—Dallas News.

Were on the Way.

Virginia was greatly interested in the setting of duck eggs. She was visiting her aunt shortly afterward and her aunt asked her if she had any little ducks yet. "No, Aunt Mollie," seriously, "but we have got lots of them planted."

FOR Colds

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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Egyptian Saw.

The saw appears to be the earliest tool in Egyptian history. It was found first in the form of a notched bronze knife, 5,000 years before the Christian era. There are no dated specimens until the seventh century before the Christian era, when the Assyrians used iron saws.

Telephone Tattle.

Thieves and beggars have a "cant" language of their own. When a burglar uses the phrase, "struck by lightning," he means that he was arrested by the police whilst engaged on his little job, through information conveyed through the telephone.

Korean Woman Independent.

Korean women are no longer slaves of their husbands, but are ready to assert their rights. Many of them no longer depend on their husbands for support as of old, but try to obtain their own living in various branches of industry.

Great Value of Courage.

It is not clearly understood how valuable is the adjunct of courage in the man or woman, nor that, if accompanied by good judgment it is the most valuable of business assets.—John Brisbane Walker.

Real Moral Courage.

When you are so devoted to doing what is right that you come straight on to that and disregard what men are saying about you, there is the triumph of moral courage.—Phillips Brooks.

Optimistic Thought.

A man, said Talmage, never looks more dignified than when he takes a spectacle case from his pocket, opens it, unfolds a lens, sets it astride his nose and looks you in the eye.

Vox Populi, Vox Dei.

This is a very ancient saying and means "the voice of the people is the voice of God." It can be traced back through Latin to Greek. It is found first in a work on morals, by the Greek poet, Hesiod, who lived about the eighth century before Christ.

Pugnacious Fish.

In Siam there are small fresh-water fish so pugnacious that when two of them are placed near each other they at once begin to fight. When the fish is quiet its colors are dull, but when excited it is of a metallic brilliance.

Without Hindrance.

The real democratic American idea is, not that every man shall be on a level with every other, but that everyone shall have liberty, without hindrance, to be what God made him.—Beecher.

Where the Folly Lies.

It is hardly ever foolish to do a thing because we want to do it. The folly lies in doing a thing because other people think we ought to want to do it, and we do not.

The Word "Magnet."

The word "magnet" is derived from the name of the city of Magnesia in Asia Minor, where the properties of the lodestone are said to have been discovered.

Cousin Bill Says:

"When a man thinks he has left his watch at home and takes it out of his pocket to see if he has time to go back for it, I should call that man absent-minded."

Optimistic Thought.

The sum of goodness are confined to no station.

A Message of Good Will Across the Globe

Ninety thousand employees received a New Year greeting, which hummed over the wires and buzzed over the air across twenty thousand miles and three continents, from E. W. Beatty, president and chairman of the Canadian Pacific Railways. The message was as follows:

"To All Officers and Employees:

"In sending on behalf of the Company my best wishes for the New Year, I desire to congratulate both officers and men on the high standard of efficiency they have maintained during the year, as evinced by many communications from those who have used Canadian Pacific Services, and as further proved by financial returns for a year which has been fraught with considerable and unexpected problems. Such work well done has helped to maintain and ensure the general prosperity of the Country whose interests we all feel it our chief privilege to serve. During the coming year we should all, in our various offices, when opportunity occurs, pay special consideration to the fostering of good feeling and of sympathetic understanding between the various peoples and interests throughout the Dominion, and thus help to conserve the spirit of national unity so necessary to the general welfare. For such duty we are particularly well equipped, as members of an organization stretching from Atlantic to Pacific and in close contact with all classes of the community.

"(Signed) E. W. BEATTY."

In order to despatch this message a remarkable feat of organization was staged at Canadian Pacific Telegraph headquarters in Montreal. The eye of New Year's is always a day of great pressure and this year the amount of work over the usual heavy file of telegraph and cable wires, was nearly a record. The president's message, which was filed at ten o'clock in the morning and was going to stations up to midnight, while it added to the work, in not the slightest degree delayed current duties. Everything ran as smoothly as on any ordinary day of the year.

One copy of the message was put on every wire and was sent to every department head in Montreal and wires were sent to every centre in the Dominion from which it was relayed to offices within the district. F. R. Perry, New York agent, received the message first thing on opening his office and distributed it to Philadelphia, Boston, Pittsburg, Buffalo, and other offices under his jurisdiction. T. J. Wall, Chicago, handled it in the same way for Cincinnati, Cleveland, Atlanta, Milwaukee, Kansas City and other points.

The message was cabled to Sir George McLaren Brown, European General Manager of the system, who relayed it across Europe to all cities where Canadian Pacific Railway has offices. Every ship of the Canadian Pacific fleet whether at dock or at sea was wirelessed or wired the message yesterday and it was prominently displayed on each of them. Trains travelling across the continent also carried it as part of their equipment.

A cable copy of the message was sent for the Orient, to Allan Cameron at Hong-Kong and was distributed by him to all points where the Canadian Pacific Railway has interests in China, Japan and elsewhere.

The Duchess

By "THE DUCHESS"

Author of "Phyllis," "Mildred Trevanion," "Molly Bawn," "The Hon. Mrs. Vereker," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Whence the loves comes, all ravage leaves that whole,
Vainly the flesh fades—soul makes all things new."

"Why, how is this? Look up, my lamb; my precious. Why, Norah! Why, Duchess!" The squire as he holds his daughter's insensible body to his heart, appears at his wits' end. He is bending over her, and is looking with heart-broken anxiety into the white, worn face. Then suddenly he lifts his head and gazes sternly at madame across her body.

"What have you done to her?" he asks, fiercely. "I lent her to you, I trusted her to you. And you—is this the way you give her back to me?" He pauses here and looks so indignantly around him that, as Nancy Blake afterward expressed it, they all went into their shoes. "Had none of you compassion on her, after all she had gone through? This, of course, is not understood by any of them, and he turns back again to madame. "Answer me, I say. What have you done to my daughter?"

Nancy Blake and Lady Glandore are dying with that they can see Norah while madame takes a step forward and confronts her brother-in-law.

"Oh, man!" she cries, in broken accents, "you have her—she is back within your arms. But I—Where is my son?" There is tragedy in her whole air.

"Have you not heard then? Has she not told you?" exclaims the squire, startled. "They told me to break it to you, but I thought Norah would have been able to— Why, they are bringing him here. He has been hurt—and——"

"He is dead!" says madame, in a low but meeting tone.

"Bless me, my dear creature, no. Not a bit of it. Far from it, I hope. He— There now, Norah!" as the girl opens her eyes. "Come now, there's a good girl! That's right now! Look up at your old dad! He," turning again to madame, "was attacked, it appears, by one of those damned Land Leaguers. Literally took your fortune, my dear madame—but —er—anyway" (with an airy gesture) "it was one of those damned rascals who fired at him, and the ball let hit him, and his arm. There, now, that's my own girl again. Why, Noddleskins, to think of your fainting at the sight of your old father."

"Oh, his arm. What of his arm?" asks the poor mother, distractedly.

"You're afraid it's broken?" asks the squire, gently. "But hasn't Norah told you?"

"Norah! No." They all draw closer together. "What does she know of it?"

"Why, bless my heart, everything," says the squire, looking proudly down upon the Duchess, who is hiding from the shelter of his embrace, and something of the wine that Lady Glandore has insisted on her drinking; is having with some success, applied to her father's tale. "Why, it was Norah who found him in that ruffian's grasp, and somehow managed—I don't quite know all about it myself yet, but, anyhow, she must have succeeded, in dragging him into a sort of hut that is in the woods, and there she stayed with him all night, nursing him and binding up his wounds, and —and—covering him up from the cold with her own poor little petticoats. 'Pon my soul!" says the squire, two tears stealing down his cheeks, "she's a heroine, that's what she is, though I say it of my own flesh and blood."

"Oh, Norah! But why didn't you tell us, darling?" says madame, taking the girl in her arms and kissing her somewhat, reproachfully. "To know he was alive——"

Here the door is pushed open very gently, and the butler thrusts in his hoary head.

"If ye plaze, madame, they've brought the master," he begins, genuine fear and sorrow in his tone.

"Bring him in here," says the squire, hastily. "And send another messenger for the doctor."

He is quite conscious as they bring him in his improvised couch, a door covered with coats, and his first word is for the mother who bends over him—speechless grief.

"Dear mother! it might have been worse," he says, feebly, with a touching attempt at the old lightness of manner; and then his gaze wanders. "Norah?" he asks.

"She is here," says madame, drawing her eagerly forward; and indeed no pressure is needed. She is at his side almost as soon, as her name passes his lips, with love, unforbidden, in her eyes. It seems to her now as though nothing matters but that for this one supreme moment he is still her own. The influence of the past night, when he was given entirely into her keeping, is still strong upon her, and regardless of all eyes (they are very kindly ones) she bends down beside him, and presses her lips to his hand.

"You are better," she says, softly, joyfully. The morrow may give him again to Desmond, but the morrow may, may it shall, take her away forever, back to her old home, but just now, now, she will hold him as her own.

"Mother!" says Denis, turning to madame with some excitement, "she is worn out, exhausted. Don't you see it? Take her away at once. Put her into your charge. See to her as you love her. But for her, I——"

He ceases somewhat suddenly, and falls backward, whereupon the doctor, who has providentially arrived at this critical instant, puts them all out of the room, save madame and the squire, who proves a most efficient surgical help.

Lady Glandore has carried off the Duchess and induced her to go to bed; and indeed it is not until long afterward that the squire learns how very near to brain fever his little daughter had been. Thanks, however, to the unremitting care of Nancy Blake, who devoted herself to her, and to Lady Glandore, who surprised even herself on this occasion, the danger was tided over. Soothing, judicious answers were given to the wild, incoherent questions—spoonfuls of beef tea were administered every now and then—a sleeping draught was procured from the doctor, and thus the tired and over-excited brain was calmed, and finally toward midnight a heavy sleep falling on her, saved her.

But a terrible cold arises out of those hours when she had sat in the cabin, only half-clothed; and for weeks she lies prostrate, fondly tended night and day by the squire, whose very soul seems wrapped up in her, and whose only comfort lies in such moments as when he can cradle her in his loving arms, and feel her head nestling close against his heart.

And there, too, she loves to lie, and whisper to him, when her cough permits, all sorts of things about Denis. There is no shame, no thought of hiding anything from her dad, in her gentle breast. He is dad, and therefore he will understand, and realize that he will believe nothing, save that every thought and word and deed of his little Duchess is the very purest, and sweetest and best.

None but those who have experienced it can comprehend the divine comfort that lies in a love like this!

And then there comes a day when she is really better, and though but a phantom of her former sprightly self, still it is Norah who speaks to them, moving about among them, enough, heaven knows, but able to talk without having to pause between every word for terrible paroxysm of coughing to go by.

Her recovery, after all, has been slower than Delaney's, who has pulled through rapidly. To the admiration of his doctor and nurse, and who though he has not yet been out of the house, on account of the inclemency of the weather (it is December Christmas), has very nearly passed the bonds of invalidism. Yet though the time has been long since he was struck down by that revengeful hand—

Norah and he had never yet met face to face. Indeed, Dr. Morgan and the great man from Dublin have been rigid in their determination to keep Denis from seeing any one except his special attendants, but to-day, Katherine, whose inquiries all through his illness have been unceasing and very touching, and who has apparently forgotten all about that acceptance of Sir Brandrum, so boldly declared on a certain occasion, begs for and obtains rather reluctant permission from madame to pay him a visit.

A hope that he had heard nothing of that unpleasant affair, and that her's yet warms Katherine's breast, hope vain indeed, as Lady Glandore, who loves a little mischief, had taken a particular pains to see to him thoroughly acquainted with. To do her justice, she has given a very striking and graphic description of the whole scene to Denis, having fought her way into his room to do it. Unaware of this, and full of a determination to establish the old friendly relations between them—the Delaney rent-roll being very considerably in advance of Sir Brandrum's—Katherine one morning lays aside her work in a rather ostentatious manner, and rising, declares aloud, in a rather premeditated tone, that she is going to see Denis.

"Are you? Lucky mortal!" says Lady Glandore, quite beaming upon her. "Now here are all we longing to get a glimpse of him, yet are denied; while you——"

"Well, you see," says Miss Cazalet, with what is meant to be a sentimental air, "I suppose they would concede the prior claim to me!"

"Oh, naturally! To be sure! How could I have forgotten that!" exclaims Lady Glandore, with so much empressement that no doubt Katherine regards her with a little suspicion. As for the others—it is a wet day, and the drawing-room is full of men and women—they all stare at her as if lost in amazement at her duplicity.

"Why, though," begins Miss Blake, looking round on Katherine, "that on the morning when we were all so upset by the fact that Denis couldn't be found, that you——"

"Tut, my dear Nancy!" whispers Lady Glandore catching her frock behind and pulling her down on the ottoman beside her. "Fy, for shame. One should never remember such little mistakes as that."

"You are a disgraceful hypocrite," says Nancy, after a pause, during which she has studied her friend with unusual severity.

"I am worth my weight in gold," responds Lady Glandore, unabashed. "Wait till you see! She is going up to Denis with that elephantine air of sentiment one puts on by way of pictures, and when she finds out what I have done (in about twenty minutes from now, I should say) there will be such another high game as you have never dreamed of."

"I wonder when we may see the Duchess," says Mr. Green at this moment.

"Duchess! What a name that is!" said Miss Cazalet, with a curling lip "Doesn't it seem to you, Katherine, there is almost a touch of impropriety about it?"

"About where now?" asks Mr. Green, leaning forward as if positively athirst for information.

"No, it doesn't seem like that to any of us," says Nancy Blake, a sudden fire in her eyes. "I should have to be born all over again—born a cleverer creature—a you, perhaps—before I could understand the right to associate such a word as that with our dear, brave, little Duchess."

Miss Cazalet shrugs her shoulders very slightly, very gracefully, very superciliously, implying somehow by her gesture that of course it is impossible to carry out an argument with such an unfortunately mannered person as Miss Blake, and leaves the room.

"What a way she talks of Norah," says the latter, her charming eyes still aflame, turning to Lord Kilgarriff, who, as usual, is at her elbow. They are walking toward the conservatory.

"She is abominable," says Kilgarriff, warmly.

"Who?" demanded Nancy, with pardonable puzzlement, standing still beside a giant palm.

"Why, Miss Cazalet, of course. Surely you did not think I meant the dear Duchess!"

"No." She seems rather taken up by the shape of the palm leaf nearest her for a moment or two, and then says slowly:

"You would take Norah's part, of course?"

"Well, why shouldn't I? She is one of the oldest friends I have."

"More than that," thoughtfully, resting a piercing glance on him. "You don't forget, do you?"

"Forget what?"

"All you told me when we were abroad last summer."

"About Norah?" desperately. "No, why should I forget? It is all over now, and no harm done to her or to me."

"Are you so sure of that—the last, I mean?"

"You ought to be a very good judge. You who know how I——"

"Pouf, you've said all that so often, but—about Norah, now——" with a little pain, and dipping at him every now and then through the parted leaves. "You once asked her to marry you, didn't you? And," provokingly, "she wouldn't have you, eh?"

"Well," I couldn't help that," defiantly. "That wasn't my fault, though you may make a good deal of it. And, as I said before, it is all over now, and," taking a turn round the palm, with a view of bringing him very close to Miss Blake, before she can manage a second escape—"the real question is what you think of it all!" He has imprisoned her hands, and is looking into her face with sufficient anxiety to satisfy most women.

"I think she was a fool!" says Miss Blake, with decided energy, and the very coyest little glance in the world.

That settles it!

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"But certain points, left wholly to
When once a man has arbitrated on,
We say we must succeed there, or go
hang.
Thus, he should wed the woman he
loves
Or needs most——"

So tender, so careful is Miss Cazalet's tender, that almost one might believe she walks on tiptoe, as enters Delaney's room.

"Dear Denis, I am so grieved to see you still so enfeebled," she says, bending over him, with as much loverlike ardor as she can manage. "I have so longed to come to you, to minister to you. But—" She makes a dramatic pause.

"Was Katherine?" asks he, in a most uncomfortable matter-of-fact tone.

"So many things were to be considered—so many things had happened."

"True," says he, determined to treat the interview as a purely friendly one, if possible. "Even the taking arrest of the man Moloney, for example, who, it appears, has confessed himself the murderer of poor Mere-dith—eh, Katherine, I suspected all along."

"Ah! you are so clever!" interposes she, sweetly.

"Father Doolin, I suppose you heard, wrote to me about it. Good man (he is that!) though shocked at the discovery of that black sheep in his fold, he was, I believe, at heart glad at the very thought that on his arrest I would redeem my promise and show mercy to the rest of the flock."

"But you disappointed him!" says she, smiling blandly. "I know the stern ignition that distinguishes you. You were not taken in by his jesuitical letter; you felt that those ill-conditioned tenants should be taught a lesson indeed."

"No, I didn't," says he, calmly. "I consider that their punishment has gone deep enough and, of course, I kept my word. I remitted all past rents, and gave further reductions to most, and now all is peace and harmony between me and my tenants, so long as it lasts."

"This new bill," begins she, to carry out the feeling of defeat that is hot within her.

"The breakage of leases, you mean. Well, it won't ruin me. I thank my stars I'm not better than I am, rather than Irish acres. But indeed we do seem to have come to that socialistic pitch in this generation of ours, when a man may dare to call his soul his own, lest he be required to divide it with his neighbor."

"True, true," says Miss Cazalet, hastily. It was hardly to listen to uninteresting speeches of this sort that she had made her way to the room. "But pray do not let your mind wander to such disturbing topics. I am sure," sentimentally, "it must be so very bad for you; and as I am here, installed as head nurse for the moment, as it were," with baby playfulness, "I must insist on your patient being very careful, lest I should lose the precious chance of visiting him again. Dear Denis, you have no conception how I have pined to come to you. I felt how you must be missing me, but they said it would be imprudent, my coming, above all others"—this is a bold stroke—"so sure to excite you, and—and I would not, of course, even wish anything under your valued health was concerned."

This awful speech, so labored, so plainly prearranged, draws a scowl that is suspiciously like a groan from the luckless Denis. He turns his suddenly, and fixes his eyes on hers with an expression in them that startles her.

"I was right, was I not, dearest?" she goes on rather uncertainly, puzzled by that new expression. "I did long to be with you; but—but no doubt you have heard——"

"Yes, I have heard a good deal," interrupts he, calmly; "of your engagement to Sir Brandrum, for instance, among other things."

"Who told you?" she exclaims, as artlessly as might a maiden of fifteen, and then, collecting herself with a very admirable audacity, attempts to give a satisfactory ending to her deplorable beginning. "Ah! that was the work of a moment, of one miserable moment; when—I confess it all to you, Denis, with deepest remorse—I had actually dared to doubt your—your honor. (Immense telling stress on the last word.) "But, come now," shaking off the penitent mood, and making a hearty attempt at archness, "confess in your turn. Say, at least, that I had some excuse for my foolish jealousy. Though"—magnanimously—"of course, that absurd little affair is of no moment really, are going to work yourself into a fever over it."

"Nonsense! I'm as cool as a cucumber. The only thing that could bring on a fever would be your going back of your blessed suggestion; no hurry, if you love me; and give Norah this message from me; 'That I shall never be a bit better than I am now until I look upon her face again.'"

It is a message that touches the Duchess. Perhaps she had been secretly longing for some such token, because when she gets it she rises up out of the deep lounging-chair in which her little fragile form is almost hidden, and with a silent embrace bestowed upon the gentle madame, she slips her arm into hers, and goes with her down the long southern corridor and past the gallery into the western wing where Denis perforce dwells.

Here madame, stopping at the door of his sitting-room, presses the girl's arm fondly, and walks deliberately away. They must settle matters in their own fashion, without her or any other interference.

And Norah, opening the door of her cousin's room with a trembling hand, walks slowly in. In the heavy, close-fitting gown of white serge she wears, and with her pale little face spiritualized by illness, she seems almost a stranger, as she stands just inside the door, uncertain, motionless, hardly knowing what to do.

FOR GIRLS WHO WORK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is a Great Friend—It Stops Pain and Restores Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"I work in a factory and I would have to get away from my work every time I was sick. The dragging-down pains and cramps were very bad, but my back was terrible. It hurt so that I couldn't lie down with it. I heard some of the girls talking about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they told me to try it. I have taken about a dozen bottles of it and it has done me a lot of good. I never have any pains or sore back now, and have not been off from work a day since I have taken it. I recommend the Vegetable Compound when I have the opportunity."—Miss ROLLO, 51 Howie Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

"The Advice of a Friend"

Hanover, Ontario.—"I was terribly pained and a few cold times I almost fainted. I used to do housework until a few months ago and sometimes I had to leave my work and go to bed. I am now tender in the Knitting mill. I suffered five or six years from painful periods before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by the advice of a friend. I got relief almost immediately, and I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. You may use this testimonial if you like, if it will help others."—Miss J. PEARSON, Victoria Street, Hanover, Ontario.

CHAPTER XXIX.

"Oh, what a dawn of day!
How the dull brook feels like May!
All is blue again
After last night's rain."
"Flower o' the broom,
Take away love and our earth is a
tomb."

"Ah, at last! At such a long last!" cries Denis, holding out to her his hand, with the left one, the arm being bound up, but one can see that it has made great strides toward recovery. He is very, very immovable, as if to go to her, but with a little exclamation Norah checks him. A soft flush springs into her cheeks, but as it dies away she sinks on her knees at the side of the couch on which he is lying, for can see, by the fuller light that now streams in, that he suffers that unearthliness and nervous depression have made on her charming face.

She looks so fragile, so pale, such a lifeless thing, that almost it seems to him as if an idle breath of wind might blow her away forever. But she is determined to let you nothing on him, and the eyes are the same as of old, so sweet, so tender, so loving.

"You are looking very ill still," she says, gently, gazing gravely down at him. "Yet they told me you were almost well."

"They told you the bare truth. So I am. Better than you are, my darling. Delaney, who has by the aid of his stick brought himself to a standing position, now goes over to her, and placing his good arm round hers draws her back with him to where he had been sitting. Still quivering, and totally unnerved, she obeys his outspoken request, and sinking upon the couch beside him, makes a violent effort to control herself.

"I know," she says, in a voice of deepest contrition—"I know I should not agitate you. I should be calm for your sake; but——"

"Just now," says he, gravely, "I am naturally the one person to be considered. If you agitate me any more I won't answer for my responsibility."

"Then do not talk to me of that," says she, with a little plaintive sob.

"Certainly not. We shall talk of something altogether different," says he, quietly fixing an observant eye on her. "There are many other subjects are there not, that can tell me, for example, of the world outside. It seems quite an age since I saw it, except from the window, which is but a poor way of looking at it."

"You forget I have not been out much either. This troublesome cough has kept me a prisoner. Only yesterday, and one day last week, dad took me for a little stroll, just we two you know, round the inner gardens."

"Ah! But even so, you are better off than I am. However, a secret for you. I am to be out to-morrow, and next week I am to be shifted off to the south of France, simply, I firmly believe, to satisfy the mother, who still thinks me at the point of death, and because the doctor must order me something. By the bye, Duchess," inviting, still regardless of her keenly, "will you come there with me?"

"Oh, how can I? I am afraid dad would not like me so far as that."

"Let us leave him at home, then, and the mother too. I have reasons for knowing that she would positively hate going abroad at this time of year. What I mean is, will you marry me in a hurry, darling, and come with me to some nice soft climate (which they say is sure to set us both up again in no time) and help to nurse me?"

He is growing rather anxious, now. Will she consent? As for the nursing, it seems to him that it is he who will have to do most of that. But will she consent?"

"To nurse you; to be always with you," says she, in a soft, low, dreamy voice. "Oh, Denis! do you think dad will let me?" A quick, sweet flush has risen to her cheeks; there is a wealth of love in her eyes.

"He shall, if only you consent. You will come with me, then?" bending toward her, a world of delighted surprise in his glance.

"Come?" reproachfully. "Why? Did you think I wouldn't, then? There is, however, one other thing more," says she, presently, a little troubled frown on her brow. "When people get married, you know—they also get trousseaus, and—in a week——"

"Is that all." Tut!" cries he, with a happy laugh, drawing her head down upon his breast. "Let them send our trousseaus after us—it will give them something to do."

The End.

The Order of the Bath.

A very youthful British tourist, arrived at an old-fashioned hostelry, had the imprudence to order a bath in his room for the next morning. Very early he was awakened by sounds of hammering somewhere overhead. Then followed much bumping on the stairs; evidently a large and cumbrous weight was being brought down. The noise ceased outside his own door, which was flung open, and in staggered two strong men bearing the big bath from the public bathroom, dismounted for his morning ablutions!

Phonograph in Photography.

A photographer has found a phonograph a valuable aid in obtaining the desired facial expression in a subject. After studying the face of the person whose likeness he is to obtain he decides whether he wishes an animated, reserved, and or pensive expression. He then places a record in the phonograph likely to stimulate the expression desired. For animation he will play such a tune as "Dixie," or one, and in fact of thoughtful expression "My Old Kentucky Home" may be played.

It Couldn't Be Done.

There was a hard boiled sergeant who delighted in "picking on" the men just from civilian life. One day he was giving the command "Right dress," and one of the fellows was napping and did not do as commanded, after the sergeant had called it out several times. Then the sergeant was furious and shouted to the fellow; "Hey, you, dress right!" And somebody else hollered: "How can you dress right on $30 a month?"

Two Things Seemed Evident.

An Irishman was brought up for stealing pigs. The evidence against him was overwhelming, yet witnesses followed on each other's heels to testify to his white and blameless life and his stainless character. "Gentlemen of the Jury:" the judge summed up, "I think you will agree with me that the prisoner stole the ducks, and that he is the most popular man in the county."

Famous Buildings in Weimar.

Conspicuous public buildings in Weimar are the Wittumspalais, the old ducal dower house, containing Preller's famous mural paintings of the Odyssey; the Goethe-Schiller archives, an imposing edifice on an eminence above the river Ilim, in which are treasured manuscripts by famous German writers; the Liszt museum; a gymnasium; a Realschule, or school for girls, founded by the Grand Duchess Sophia; a grand ducal school of art; technical, commercial and music schools, geographical institute, teachers' seminaries and other institutions of learning.

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Site of Gehenna

Workers in the Palestine Exploration Fund report that they have discovered the exact site of Gehenna, otherwise known as Tophet, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. It is not far outside the old walls of Jerusalem and at the end of a deep and narrow ravine called the Valley of Hinnom. Most people, not careful Bible readers, had supposed that Gehenna or Tophet was an imaginary place like hell, for either word has come to be used as a polite synonym for hell these many years. But the place is only too much of a reality and in ancient times it marked some of the most diabolical acts ever perpetrated by human beings at the promptings of superstition. It was here that little babies were burned to death to placate a god known as Moloch. How many hundreds, thousands or millions were thus sacrificed we have no means of knowing but the custom persisted for perhaps hundreds of years, now dying down for awhile and now flaming up afresh as some zealot raised the consciences of his hearers and reminded them of the peril in which they stood by neglecting the good old customs of their ancestors.

Even Solomon in his old age fell away from the Hebrew faith, and under the influence of his wives built a high place for Moloch, or as he is called in the Bible on this occasion Shemuah. Throughout the Old Testament there are references to the practice of sacrificing children. It seemed to be a custom of great antiquity before Abraham appeared on the stage of world affairs and we remember how he was ready to slay Isaac on account of some intimation from above he believed he had received. The old prophets had to inveigh against the practice of the children of Israel, and again and again the passion would take possession of them. Moses after a short absence returned to find his followers reverting to the old evil habits. The persistence of this habit, which might almost be called an instinct, shows how long it had established itself among human beings. Perhaps the sun was the first thing worshipped on this earth, long before there was any fire to worship. In time the worship of the two became blended, though some tribes kept them distinct. The Carthaginians a highly civilized race, worshipped Baal, the sun god, to whom by the tens of thousands were sacrificed to his honor. Moloch was the fire god, and it was at Tophet that one of the chief altars was reared.

Tanit was a female god to whom the Carthaginians also gave living sacrifices. She was identified with Astarte or Ashtoreth whom Solomon in one of his religious lapses worshiped. She was the Venus of the Israel who set up, outside the walls of Jerusalem, on the spot recently unearthed, a brazen image of Moloch. The head was shaped to resemble a calf's and there were outstretched arms to receive the sacrifices. The priests would build a roaring fire in the belly of the monster and when a sacrifice was required the infant would be placed in the outstretched hands. Then the priest, by manipulating a lever, would cause the hands to throw the body into the capacious mouth and so into the flames. The priest and the mechanism remained concealed, and we have no record of any shrieks heard, the god really moved. It is suggested by some students that the idea of hell as held by the writers of the Old Testament, was a development of the actual Moloch. Satan is the fire god, who reigns in the interior of the earth where there are flames and fire. The original Hebrew word translated as "hell," means a pit, while in the New Testament "hell" means only a grave.

Some of the ancient conceptions of a lake of brimstone, in which the wicked are to be cast and kept in everlasting torment, were due to the fact that the Mediterranean is a highly volcanic region. Eruptions were phenomena early noted. It was plain to the observers, who believed that the earth was the work of mankind, where underground were terrible fires. The brimstone touch was due to the fact that sulphur is generally a volcanic product. It was natural that the Fire God dwelt in these regions and that only by being appeased with sacrifices could he be persuaded to remain in his own territory and not consume the whole world. Children were the accepted sacrifices, mainly, perhaps, for the reason that they could not resist, but also because they were the dearest things the parents had to offer.

Writing for an American newspaper syndicate, Rene Bache observes:

"It seems hard to realize that up to comparatively recent times Satan was to the generality of mankind, considered a personage as the King of England. Few thought of questioning his existence. During the Middle Ages especially the signature of the Devil were on many occasions offered as evidence in courts of law. Such documents are valued from the municipal point of view as the most authentic legal papers today. Contracts with the Evil One were frequently made with the signer, with a pen dipped in his own blood, usually agreeing to surrender his soul at the end of a stated term of years, in return for an immediate and substantial equivalent in the shape of money or what not. On the medieval stage, however, in the "mystery plays" so popular in that epoch, Satan had already begun to fall from his high estate as a god. In those dramas he was usually the chief actor, but in the working out of the plot he was always defeated and ridiculed. If he bargained for a soul, he was cheated."

Failure.

Failure is but a mile post along the trail of life, unless we call it the end of the journey.—Forbes Magazine.

An Original Camouflage.

The spider crab decks itself with seaweed in the hope of escaping the notice of its enemies.

Littleness Cast Aside.

A man in pursuit of greatness feels no little wants.—Emerson

THINK.

It's a little thing to do—
Just to think.
Anyone, no matter who,
Ought to think.
Take a little time each day
From the minutes thrown away,
Spare it from your work or play—
Stop and think!

You will find that men who fail
Do not think.
Half the trouble that we see,
Trouble brewed for you and me,
Probably would never be
If we'd think!

Shall we journey hit-or-miss,
Or shall we think?
Let's not go along by guess,
But rather to ourselves confess
It would help us more or less
If we'd think!

IN A BRITISH GUIANA JUNGLE.

Traveller Gives Descriptive Story of His Visit.

The jungle is perhaps, nowhere so accessible from the coast as in British Guiana, writes E. S. Grigg, who has just returned from a visit to the tropics.

Large rivers, such as the Essequibo, the Demerara and the Berbice, provide easy means of access until the rapids of the foothills are reached. William Beebe on two of his expeditions took the opposite direction to Kalacoon, on the Mazaruni river, and last year he was located at Kartabo Point, a few miles further inland, where the Potaro joins the river into the Mazaruni. Here one is in the heart of the jungle.

The visitor who has only read of the jungle is likely to be disappointed. What does he see? Very little. As he goes up one of the large rivers the woods come down to the banks as at home. The trees are somewhat taller. Frequently a giant morabukka its head 150 or 200 feet. Vines, creepers, and liana (jungle rope) make a dense wall at the river bank. But within the jungle a space is comparatively little undergrowth. There is drama there, if one will observe it. In the jungle a constant struggle goes on for sunlight goes on. At a river bank light penetrates obliquely inland a few yards, hence the dense mass of creepers of all kinds. But further back the canopies of the tall trees prevent all except a slight infiltration of sunlight. Here, the struggle goes to get its head above the others and in the sun. If an old tree falls all the young seedlings which have been barely living begin a dramatic race to occupy the free sky place. It may be that the fittest survive, but the rate it is the one that gets to the sunlight first.

Another disillusionment to the newcomer is the seeming absence of wild animal life. One may be in the jungle for days without seeing a monkey. Of course, the howler monkeys will be heard in the morning and in the evening, but only after careful search will one be seen. The deer are obvious. All wild life is shy and flees or becomes immobile, and hence invisible, upon the approach of a stranger in the wood.

The coloration of many tropical animals and birds is so effective that when they are immobile it is almost impossible to pick them out from the background. If one is willing to sit motionless in the jungle for twenty minutes he will be surprised at the number of animals he will see.

Or are the parrots in every tree. In the morning and in the evening droves of them fly to and fro and their feeding grounds. As one goes up the river into the interior a few will be seen, usually in pairs, high overhead. At intervening times one may observe in lumbering flight a few toucans, those strange, large-billed, anachronistic birds of the tropics which are as drab-colored as their northern relatives.

After all, grays and browns are excellent protective colorings. It is noticeable that the highly-colored birds, such as the macaws and toucans, inhabit the upper branches of the high trees, where their brilliant markings are not such an invitation to predators. The colibris are the bright humming birds and honeysuckers, which depend upon speed for safety. The birds which keep from the ground up to seventy-five feet are uniformly dull colored.

Perhaps the most remarkable sight in the matter of birds the tropics will see is a tree in the russet or brown foliage of autumn. The law of nature is that trees must put through the seeding and wintering period. Of course, the great majority of trees shed their leaves gradually and annually, taking a dress of green. But in the midst of the greenest jungle trees may be seen with colored foliage that, for hinds one of northern woods in October.

The wide difference between the temperate zone in the shade and in the sun gives rise to peculiar customs. When you land and see a black man in the sun fundamentally dressed in woollen jersey, a heavy woollen sailor uniform and heavy brogans, you smile and think some one is playing a practical joke.

As you cross the square in front of the market and see a big slab of sweating, non-absorbent pure wool underwear, you laugh out loud. But a few days later one of your friends is going to England and he, too, wears woollen unmentionables. The reason is easy to understand.

If you exercise vigorously you perspire freely. If you sit down in the shade, you cool off too rapidly. The next day you will probably be down with a fever. You must have taken the precaution to wear woollens. There is a market for them in the tropics!

The Boy's Answer.

A schoolmaster had explained to his pupils the functions of the kidneys in the human body, and to find out whether or not they understood, he asked:

"If someone carried you off in an airplane and after a long flight dropped you thousands of miles away in a foreign country, what place would you seek out first of all?"

An eager hand was uplifted.

"Please, sir, the hospital," came the unexpected answer.

Human Life Needs Beauty.

Men cannot live by bread alone. The mind cannot develop on an exclusively scientific diet. If we sat on our spinning globe and studied only the physical laws that keep it going we should become either lunatics or machines. The lines of beauty in the form and decoration of a vase, and the studied harmony of tones and colors that stir the soul, as though they were musical sounds, are like to the inscriptions made on his dungeon walls by a life prisoner, who, with their aid, drives away madness and keeps his mind sweet."—Chicago American.

STORY OF EVANGELINE REVIVED

In Exile, Finds Former Lover Pledged to Another.

The Acadian girl who proved the inspiration for Longfellow's descriptions and characterization in the story of Evangeline, according to the memoirs of the late Judge Voorhies of Louisiana, was Emmeline Labiche, an adopted daughter of the judge's grandmother, who was among the exiled Acadians who became wanderers in Louisiana.

This Emmeline, according to the grandmother's story, was the pride of St. Gabriel, in old Acadie; a lovely maiden with gentle hazel eyes and dark brown hair that fell in a cluster of curls on her shoulders.

"How sweet-tempered, how loving she was." Thus she described her adopted daughter. "She had just completed her sixteenth year, and was on the eve of marrying a most deserving, laborious and well-to-do young man of the village, Louis Arceneaux. Their banns had been published in the village church, the nuptial mass had been said, and the long love-dream was about to be realized, when the barbarous scattering of our colony took place."

Then the quiet and peaceful villagers, enraged to madness, set fire to their homes and fled into the wilderness, and they were stopped by English soldiers and loaded into two vessels anchored there.

Louis Arceneaux was carried, wounded, aboard one of the ships. Emmeline and her foster-mother were separated in the other. The last boat discharged its passengers on the shore of Maryland, where the refugees found sanctuary with many planters. For three years they lived there and prospered. But uncertainty as to the fate of the loved ones from whom they were separated urged them on to that other settlement of the French in the far South. Emmeline's search for her lost love began.

"Thus she lived in our midst," the Voorhies memoirs relate, "always sweet-tempered, but with a sadness depicted on her countenance, and with smiles so sorrowful that we had come to look upon her as not of this earth, but rather as our guardian angel; and this is why we called her no longer Emmeline, but Evangeline, or God's little angel."

The wanderings of Longfellow's heroine, says the London Globe, corresponds to the dreary, tedious journey of Emmeline and her foster-mother to that "Eden of Louisiana," where "the sun shone fifteen days in a single night than a whole Canadian summer."

The settlers from the whole surrounding territory had congregated on the shore of the bayou to greet them. Many of the exiles, also, were reunited that day. So Emmeline, the Evangeline of the refugees, looking eagerly through the crowd, suddenly grasped her foster-mother by the arm, and, pointing to a tall man lying beneath the oak tree at the landing, cried out:

"Mother! Mother! It is he. It is Louis!"

But when she rushed to his side, with her "Louis, I am your Emmeline! Have you forgotten me?" the man turned ashen and hung down his head, without lifting his eyes.

When he did answer, he could only tell the girl who had searched so long for him sorrowfully that he was pledged to another.

Looks Savage, But Is Timid.

The emu, with the head of a horse, the long, narrow face, the body of a horse, an antelope's legs, an upstanding mane and a flowing tail that reaches to the ground, is indeed a fantastic creature, writes Lilian Gish, F.Z.S.

His terrible voice, his pose—everything about him suggests ferceness. But though savage in captivity, he is timid in the extreme and a great regard for his own safety.

A herd of these emus on the veldt is an alarming sight. Prancing and bounding, and tossing their heads, they approach a strange object in single file, forming themselves into a solid square as they come near.

In this position they will stand for hours, glaring at a tent set up on the plains, as though ready to tear it to pieces.

But this is a game of bluff. Let the owner of the tent show himself with a gun, and these birds will scramble wildly around him, uttering loud snorts, it will be in ever-widening circles.

The first shot sends them flying, and so great is their speed that they vanish within a few seconds.

The Horse Guards.

The British regiment known as the Horse Guards is said to have been instituted in 1661 by the order of Edward VI., and revived by Charles II. in 1661. The first troop of the Horse Grenadier Guards was raised in 1693. Later there was a reduction of the Horse and Grenadier Guards, and Life Guards, as now established, were raised in their room on May 26, 1788.

The present edifice, called the Horse Guards, was erected about 1758. In the front are two small arches, where horse-soldiers, in full dress uniform, daily mount guard. The building was formerly the office of the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, now in Whitehall.

The British standing army mainly arose in the reign of Charles II., in 1661, in consequence of the extinction of feudal tenures. Seven regiments of British infantry were established between 1622 and 1680. In 1685 he augmented it to 30,000 foot and 1,700 cavalry. The militia then consisted of about 130,000 men, horse and foot.

Something Wrong With the Clock.

Clocks in Irish provincial hotels are not noted for their time-keeping qualities. They are kept more for ornament than use.

A traveller went into the coffee room of an Irish hotel. The maid-of-all-work was dusting the mantelpiece. Suddenly the clock began striking.

The maid, with a look of surprise, turned and said, "There must be something wrong with the clock; it's going."

Forests of Camphor.

One of the most important of Japan's monopolies is the camphor production of Formosa, which the present area of camphor afforestation is 10,650 acres, and some of the trees are from 500 to 1,000 years old.

Wanted Pleasure Prolonged.

Julia was invited to a birthday party given at an exclusive tearroom. When she was asked to choose dessert she said: "I believe I'll take gum—it will make the party last longer."

"MR. SPEAKER'S" TALES

GREAT PARLIAMENTARIAN'S MEMOIRS.

Lord Ullswater Had Wonderful Memory for Faces, Names and Voices—"Really Listened" to Fifty Thousand Speeches.

"When we were in the middle of an excited debate and feeling was running very high, not only in the House itself, but in my wife's gallery, where some altercations had taken place, I received a pressing appeal from Mrs. Asquith to keep order and restrain the ladies to that sanctum.

"This duty generally fell to my wife, but she was abroad at the time, and so I scribbled the following reply: 'Dear Mrs. Asquith,—I have as much as I can manage in keeping order amongst the devils below, without having to control angels above.'"

This anecdote is told by Lord Ullswater, formerly the Rt. Hon. J. W. Lowther, who from 1905 to 1921 occupied the honored office of Speaker of the British House of Commons; it appears in his newly-published reminiscences. "A Speaker's Commentaries," one of the most interesting books of the season. During his sixteen years in the Speaker's chair Lord Ullswater heard 50,000 speeches—"and I really listened to them all."

Not the least important factor contributing to Lord Ullswater's success as Speaker was his wonderful memory for faces, names, and voices; "not only did I know, by sight and name, every member of the House, but I believe that with my eyes shut (which they never were) I could have named every member by the sound of his voice."

Mr. Speaker Lowther's reminiscences will be valued by every politician, for he treats many questions of things that happened in the House.

A series of exciting debates led to the following unexpected climax:—

"At last I had declared the House to be adjourned, and was leaving the chair, Mr. Ronald McNeill, who happened to be standing on the left of my chair, seized my small bound copy of the Orders of the House, and, hurling it aside at Mr. Winston Churchill, cut him on the forehead. As the House was then technically adjourned, I could take no action, but on the following day Mr. McNeill made a full and handsome apology, which was frankly accepted by Mr. Churchill."

But not all Lord Ullswater's stories are of Parliamentary life; he has many good anecdotes of people he has known in other spheres of activity. After the unveiling of the Queen Victoria Memorial in front of Buckingham Palace the police were told to give information about the various figures in the sculptured group, one of which represented "Maternity." A sightseer was heard to exclaim: "Maternity? Then she ought to be ashamed of herself, for she has had no wedding ring."

A society outcast, one Spencer Lyttelton, knowing that it was always a profitable game, a certain warehouse for the guns to have a half-crown sweepstake on the first woodcock killed, told his valet to go to Woodcock in London and to bring it out with him in his pocket.

"At the first stand Lyttelton, who was alone in sight of the other guns, called out 'Woodcock! Woodcock!' and fired two barrels. At the end of the beat, when the guns met to declare their sweepstake, and when some doubt was expressed as to any woodcock having been seen, he called upon his servant to produce the bird. The servant, putting his hand into his pocket, produced a woodcock all plucked and trussed, ready for the table!"

A legal friend of the author was Mr. James Moorsom, K.C., "a peculiar little gentleman, who resided at Sydenwick." He was known locally as "Mr. Pickwith," owing to his appearance and eccentric ways. On one occasion, "disguising himself as a waiter, he insisted on waiting at a dinner which was being given by Mr. Balliol to the Master of Balliol and other guests at the vicarage, until he could stand it no longer, and, taking off his wig and his jacket, he said, 'You are all so dead dull that I must sit down with you and cheer you up a bit,' which he proceeded to do."

There is this very strange story told to Lord Ullswater by Mr. Campbell of Dunstaffnage:—

"He said that when he was a young man he went out to Australia. On one occasion, as he was driving in a large flock of sheep down from his farm towards the town, an old newspaper which was being blown about by the wind got round his feet. He disengaged himself from the encumbrance and resumed his tramp, but the newspaper again got round his feet. This time he picked it up and read it. In the advertisement column he found an advertisement inserted by one of the whereabouts of Mr. Campbell, presumed to be their heir to the Dunstaffnage estate, and this eventually turned out to be none other than himself."

Cemetery for Pets.

Although the dog cemetery in Hyde Park, London, Eng., is the only one of its kind in London, and is already overcrowded, there is a similar place between miles from the city, at Cowley Peachey, near Uxbridge, Middlesex.

Here, in a corner of a quiet meadow, the graves of pets are regularly visited by people who mourn their loss. Small gravestones mark many of the graves, and provision for the planting of flowers has been made by many owners.

Did He Wait.

Thief (on the way to the police station): "May I go back and get me hat?"

Policeman: "Certainly not. Ye can't be running away from me that way. You wait here while I go back and get it."

Next.

"It may seem a little strange, said the facetious feller, "but ice is a lot smoother before it is shaved."

Dumas Phenomenal Writer.

The elder Dumas, in one phenomenal year, actually turned out volumes at the rate of one a week.

Daily Thought.

That inward eye, which is the bliss of solitude.—Wordsworth.

MOTHERS OF WRITERS.

Chatham, Ont., One of the Cradles of Canadian Literature.

Referring to Canadian Book Week, R. R. McClenaghan of the Border Cities Star declares that Chatham, Ont., justly holds claim to being "one of the cradles of Canadian literature" as claim, he continues, "that seems to have plenty of backing because of the community's prominent association with the birth of a dozen talented writers and poets." After giving a list of authors, many of them literary celebrities, he winds up as an entire column of space, Mr. McClenaghan concludes:

"Chatham has possessed the unique distinction of claiming more than a passing interest in the lives and careers of literary people who lived in the city or surrounding territory at one time or another. In this respect perhaps no other Canadian city of any size can lay claim to similar fame."

It is said that at the present time the Encyclopedia Britannica is the home of more writing folk than any other part of the Dominion, but to Chatham belongs the city in Canada has been the startling point of the careers of so many writers of all kinds as it has been from 1905 to 1921 that if you walked into the editorial offices of almost any metropolitan daily you would present, and yelled "Chatham!" some one there would be sure to leap to his feet with a reminiscent look on his face.

Chatham has won considerable fame as the "mother of journalists and literary people" a quarter of a century ago, and for a long time that she was so referred to by her sons and daughters scattered over the Dominion, hearing his cries, came of them, including Robert Barr, who died in England when he was editor of the Idler, and after him to become the author of several popular novels, were not altogether eulogistic. They acknowledged Chatham as their starting point, but with a touch of bitterness over their uphill struggle to gain literary recognition in the London, Eng., "Fleet" a time before his death, when Barr was at the zenith of his fame, he wrote a young writer: "You have started in the right place—but don't linger there too long!" Barr believed that Chatham would never acknowledge native literary genius until it had made good in the United States or elsewhere; and there is no doubt but that is ample proof of this in his own experience.

Somewhere about twenty or twenty-five years ago Ed Sandys, who came of a Chatham family that had contributed much to Canadian letters, wrote a flippant parody on a poem of Kipling's in which there occurred this stanza:

Seek even the mills of the brainy,
Where the presses are ever a-clash!
And you'll find sitting there,
In some office old chair
A Chathamite drawing good cash.
Poor fellows—it's hard to draw cash.

Decayed Timber.

The decay of timber is due to certain lower forms of plant life called fungi, which grow in the wood and are greatly favored by heat and moisture. Hence a moist climate such as that of the Atlantic coast provinces and British Columbia (especially if characterized by periods of warm weather) is more conducive to the decay of wood than is the dry and cold climate of the northern Ontario and northern Quebec. Consequently, in climates of the former type it will be necessary to use the best protection from mechanical wear that can be secured for that important part of a railway known as the tie. Besides the preservative treatment protect the ties from decay for the period of their mechanical wear, the Forest Products Laboratories of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior have been for some years paying a great deal of attention to problems connected with the preservation of wood by treatment with various antiseptics. This treatment consists in forcing into the wood certain chemicals which are poisonous to the lower forms of plant life which cause decay in wood.

The importance of the work may be gauged by the fact that the yearly consumption in Canada of this species of timber used for railway ties, poles, bridges, culverts, etc., is estimated to be not less than thirty-five million dollars. The greater part of this loss is preventable, and the extension of the practice of preserving wood by the treatment just referred to would save much of this large amount of money. As an instance of such saving it may be stated that of the thirteen million ties which Canadian railways now use annually, eight millions could be saved if the wood were treated. This is the equivalent of 264,000,000 feet board measure of lumber.

Riches From the Sky.

Mining operations now in progress at Coon Butte, Arizona, have as their object the recovery of what is probably the biggest meteor from the skies. This meteor is believed to be buried under Coon Butte, and an enormous mass of meteoric iron has been located.

Samples of the meteor have already been examined and have yielded some small diamonds; and, in addition, one ounce of platinum to every ton of iron. Even at about three times as much platinum as is usually recovered from the ores containing the metal.

It is estimated that the buried meteor is about the size of a minor planet, and would contain about 1,000,000,000 tons. On this basis, assuming that the yield of platinum is maintained, the meteor contains about $2,000,000,000 worth of this precious metal. "Even if platinum becomes as cheap as gold, the meteor would still be worth over $1,000,000 to the syndicate undertaking the mining operations."

The Dane-geld.

The Dane-geld was a tribute paid to the Danes to stop their ravages in England. It was first raised by Ethelred II. in 991, and again in 1063, and levied after the expulsion of the Danes to pay fleets for clearing the seas of them.

Standard of Taste.

One of my fellow wage-slaves (relates Louge) is the proud possessor of an exceedingly noisy shirt—white, with wide orange and purple stripes. If you will believe it. One evening, he was calling on some friends who have a five-year-old daughter. The youngster gazed wide-eyed at the screaming combination, then, rubbing her hand over the shirt front, inquired: "What kind of a flag is that?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Astrologer.

An astrologer, who was famed for his great learning and his knowledge of the stars, went out for a walk. As he walked, all the time looking up at the sky, he said to himself: "Oh, how much wiser am I than most men. All the secrets of the stars are known to me. I read them as other men read books. . . ." Thus speaking, he came to a well, but, being far too busy praising his own cleverness to notice it, he tripped and fell in headlong, and there he had to stay until his servant, hearing his cries, came and pulled him out.—Aesop's Fables.

Anglo-Saxons.

The Angles, or Engles, were a people once located in a part of the world now known as Schleswig-Holstein and were accustomed, or immediately followed the Saxons into England. The Angles are believed to have been the more powerful race, for they occupied a larger portion of Britain, and they gave their name to the land, for out of Engle grew the word England and the Saxons made the word Anglo-Saxon.

Needed Prompting.

Mr. Jobling was asked by his wife to call at a shop on his way home, and get her three articles of feminine wear. When she reached the shop he had forgotten what they were, so he said apologetically to the attendant behind the counter: "Excuse me, my wife told me to come here and get her some things to wear, and I've forgotten what they are! Would you mind naming a few things?"

Cutting of the Shoes.

Kathleen and her mamma had just returned from a shopping trip bringing home a pair of shoes for Kathleen, but only on approval. Upon arriving home Doris, Kathleen's older sister, out of curiosity immediately started to open the package. Kathleen indignantly said, "Doris, you just leave those shoes alone; mamma only brought them home on a furlough."

Mastering Worry.

"The person who knows no worry is a fortunate individual (if such a human being possibly exists), but worry as well as its first cousine, nerves, can be mastered if we sensibly take each day as it comes, smiling at its problems, forgetting all about the so-called 'doubtful future' which some folks declare is full of woes.

Benefactor of Men.

The New York Sun's appreciation of the late Dr. Mary Walker contains this tribute: "One debt of gratitude men owe Dr. Mary Walker which they ought not to forget. She was the inventor of the inside neckband on shirts which protects the flesh from being rubbed by the collar button."—Outlook.

Care of Umbrellas.

Carelessness in the treatment of umbrellas is a great factor in their rapid deterioration. An umbrella merely damp should be opened and left until dry, while a very wet one should be put to drain first, handle downward, and opened for the final drying.

Unique Nation.

Costa Rica is unique among modern nations, inasmuch as it has no soldiers than soldiers. The standing army is only 500 strong, while the teachers in active service number about 2,000. For nearly 45 years the country has enjoyed internal peace.

New Water Power.

A new use of ocean water power has been perfected by an Englishman. He catches water when the tide rises and makes it operate turbine engines when the tide falls. Thus he obtains a perpetual water power, as the tide always ebbs and flows.

Experimental.

"Dad," inquired a small boy, "what is a test case?" "A test case, my son," replied his parent, "is a case brought into court to decide whether there's enough in it to justify lawyers in working up more cases of a similar kind!"

Law and the Successful Life.

There is something servile in the habit of seeking after a law which we may obey. We may study the law of matter at and for our convenience, but a successful life knows no law.—Thoreau.

Brudder Shinbone's Idea.

"Ah ain't passionately enjoined wit dis yar new-fangled remarked Shinbone, "but Ah reckon he ain't luffin me' dan a sartin unconditionable insec wiv er military traynin'."—Boston Transcript.

Unwise Business Men.

There be those who are ready to rush into great ventures on suspicion, but it were not having made a careful and exhaustive survey of the situation, nor having counted the cost.

Rain by X-Ray.

An Australian inventor has patented a method for producing rain by raising large X-ray bulbs by balloons into higher strata of air that are filled with moisture.

Daily Thought.

Write to the mind and heart and let the ear glean after what it can.—Bailey.

Almost-Forgotten Author.

"Lambert Lilly, Schoolmaster," was one of the pen names of the Rev. Francis Lister Hawkes, an eminent Episcopalian divine of New York. Dr. Hawkes was born in New Berne, N. C., in 1798, and died in that city in 1866. He also used the pseudonyms of "Frater, a Protestant Episcopalian," and "Uncle Philip." He wrote "The Early History of the Southern States," and had it published under the pen name "Lambert Lilly, Schoolmaster," in 1832.

Ivory Mats.

There are but three mats of ivory in existence. The largest one measures 8 by 4 feet; and, although made in the north of India, has a Greek design for a border. It is used only on state occasions, like the signing of important state documents. The cost of this precious mat was almost incalculable, for more than 1,000 tusks of pure ivory were used in its construction. Only the finest and most flexible strips of the material could be used and the mat is like the finest woven fabric.

World's Debt to the East.

Civilization was born in the East. For ages letters, art, religion flowed westward from Asia. When Europe was a wilderness, peopled only with savages or wandering tribes, learning and government flourished beyond the Dardanelles. From Armenia, Syria and Persia came both the Jewish and the Christian religions, the alphabet and much of science. Long since the tide turned. Civilization among these eastern peoples began to ebb, and they have slipped far back toward their pastoral days.

Beware of Compromises.

One temptation in making difficult decisions is to compromise. You aren't sure which way is the best, you seek to combine the advantages of both, and in the end have merely combine all the disadvantages. To be sure, there are times when a compromise is the wisest course, but there are just as many times when it is unpardonable weakness. How can one tell which times are which? Well, that is simply another decision for you.

Passed Up Tempting Offer.

William Ewart Gladstone, the great statesman, received checks for thousands of pounds offered to him for articles by publishers. It is said that an American magazine proprietor once sent him a blank check and told him to fill it up for any amount he pleased as long as he sent him 2,000 words for his magazine. Mr. Gladstone returned the letter and the check also as blank as it arrived.

Winter Reading.

Books of nature's history make the most cheerful winter reading. I read in Audubon with a thrill of delight, when the snow covers the ground, of the magnolia, and the Florida keys, and their warm sea breezes, of the fence rail, and the cotton tree, and the migrations of the rice bird; of the breaking up of winter in Labrador, and the melting of the snow on the forks of the Missouri.—Thoreau.

That Much Assured.

A somewhat impeculnious young fellow rashly engaged himself to a charming young thing, who shortly after the excitement had subsided began to evince doubts. Said she: "How long, dearie, do you think you shall have to be engaged?" "Well, sweetheart," said the young man cheerily, "I have enough money to last for six months, I think."

Equal Right, But No Favor.

"I suppose," said a lady to a trolley car conductor, "if I pay the fare for my dog he will be treated the same as other passengers, and be allowed to occupy a seat?" "Of course, madam," the conductor replied politely. "He will be treated the same as other passengers, and can occupy a seat provided he does not put his feet on it!"

Bede Cottage Sold.

Bede cottage, the scene of George Eliot's novel and the original home of "Adam Bede," situated on Roston Common, Leicestershire, recently sold by auction for, $2,675. The cottage still has the building attached which formed the workshop of Adam and Seth Bede.

Sound-Proof Council Room.

The apartment at the Imperial street, where the meetings of the British cabinet are held, is a solid and plainly furnished room. It is feet long and 20 feet wide, fitted with double doors, through which no sound can reach the keenest listening ears.

Simple Pleasures Best.

How sweet and wholesome are the pleasures that go into small room—the humble, simple, accustomed sights and sounds that bring the soul at once into the open air.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Friendship Shows Worth.

I often find myself going back to Darwin's saying about the duration of a man's friendship being one of the best measures of his worth.—Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

Education Through Parties.

The average man's initials are familiar to the people of his community. But nobody ever knows his full name until his wife gives a party.—Topeka Capitol.

One of the First Rules.

"Boxing," says the Chicago News, "is a healthful exercise." So it is—only due hysienic care should be exercised in selecting your opponent.

Optimistic Thought.

A true soldier loves peace but is always ready for war.

Shows Smallness of Soul.

The man who cannot forgive a wrong, like a dog oppressed of a brutal master, cannot claim superiority of soul.

Swift For a Short Distance.

Sparrows can fly short distances at the rate of eighty miles an hour.

Optimistic Thought.

Better have an open enemy than a sneering friend.

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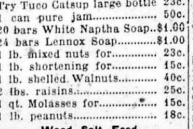
North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this easy, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Sold by dealers everywhere. Also ask for Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Electrical Goods.

Electric Irons, Toasters, Heaters, make useful and acceptable Christmas gifts. See them at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

Mrs. Benjamin Foote, aged sixty-five, died at her home near Violet, after a year's illness. Deceased was a daughter of the late William Daly, and was born near Morven.

Messrs. Roy and Harold McGreer have leased the store at the Campbell House corner from Mr. F. A. Perry and will open up a grocery business in the near future.

The members of the Napanee Women's Institute are holding a Mother and Daughter banquet on Thursday evening, Jan. 28th, at 6.30 o'clock, in the Masonic Hall. Dr. Anna Ross, of MacDonald Institute, Guelph, will be the speaker.

Dr. Lewis is leaving Saturday night to attend the Optometrical Convention in Toronto. The Optometrical Association of Ontario have spared no expense to obtain the very best authorities on the science of Optometry and modern sight testing. Dr. Lewis will no doubt come back with some new ideas, which will be of great interest to his many clients. Convention dates are 18th, 19th and 20th.

The U.E.L. Chapter, I.O.D.E., at their regular monthly meeting held in the Chapter Rooms, Monday afternoon, made arrangements for an afternoon tea and cooked food sale to be held early in April. Mrs. Harshaw, Regent of the Chapter, presided. Nomination of officers for the ensuing year took place, the names to be submitted at the next regular meeting, Monday, Feb. 1st. All members are requested to be present at that meeting.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," Rev. 21 : 4. "Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God almighty; Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints," Rev. 15 : 3. Unto him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever." Rev. 1 : 5, 6; "And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life." 1 John 2 : 25; "A bruised reed shall he not break," Isa. 42 : 3; "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God," 1 John 3 : 1.

I do not ask to understand
My cross, my way to see;
Let me in darkness feel thy hand
And simply follow thee.

A BIBLE LOVER.

The girls of the Swastika Club gave a very jolly dance in the Masonic Hall, on Friday, January 1st, under the patronage of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Roy, and Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Hall. The large dome lights were draped with streamers in the club colors, blue, grey and red, while many small colored lights, large bright balloons, Christmas evergreens and Mistletoe and Swastika banners all assisted in presenting a very gay ball-room. Excellent music was provided by the Song Shoppe Orchestra, stationed in a fairy-like bower of streamers, balloons and softly shaded lights. Two novelty dances added much to the merriment of two hundred and fifty guests. The favours for the "Swastika dance" were won by Mr. Pollard and Mrs. Scott and the "Birthday dance" by Mr. Goldie Smith and Miss Dorothy Daverne.

The game of softball which proved so popular in Napanee last summer will again be to the fore this winter, an organization called The Napanee Girls' Inter-Church Softball League having been recently formed, the first game, Trinity vs. St. Paul's, to be played this (Tuesday) evening. The officers elected were: President, Mr. H. Babcock; 1st Vice-President, Mr. J. L. Murray; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. J. MacGillivray; Secretary, Mr. L. Graham; Treasurer, Miss M. McGrath. The Executive will include these officers and two others from each church, consisting of: Trinity, Miss E. Robertson and Mr. E. Baughan; Grace, Miss Grace Hall and Mr. Gerald Smith; St. Paul's, Miss Kilborn and Mr. Gerald Gleeson; Church of England, Miss Miller and Mr. Wallace Roy; St. Andrew's, Miss Preston and Mr. L. Douglas. In addition to the regular League games a number of exhibition matches will also be staged.

Kitty Danced— And Now She Pays

She is tall and slender, with coquettish blue eyes and hair that is very definitely auburn, bobbed, of course, for Kitty is nothing, if not up-to-date. Yet her up-to-dateness didn't include the ability to guard her health. Dances and parties, cold and weak spells, then more parties and more sick spells brought on what her mother might have foreseen had she lived.

No, you can't blame Kitty. Her youth, her prettiness and her popularity were false friends to her. She is only 18. Another year in the kindly care of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, where expert medical attention and nursing are hers, will perhaps see her restored to health and usefulness.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 121 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. E. J. Sexsmith, ex-M.P., is in Ottawa for a few days.

Miss Edith Baker returned to Ottawa on Friday, after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Baker.

Mr. Chas. B. Fox, East St. Louis, Mo., spent a few days last week the guest of his father, Mr. Max Fox.

Miss Constance Grange is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. C. Lailey, Toronto.

Miss Helen Grange accompanied her sister, Mrs. D. Morin, to her home in Bath, Maine.

Mr. Jas. Stark, Mitchelton, Sask., is renewing acquaintances in Napanee for a few weeks.

Mr. Bert Seymour underwent an operation in Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, last week and is doing nicely. He expects to return home this wek.

Mrs. W. S. Detlor, Kingston, spent last wek the guest of Mrs. M. Finkle.

Mrs. Ernest Smith was in Toronto a few days last wek.

Miss Emily Bristol, who has been the guest of Mrs. G. D. Hawley, left on Saturday for California.

Mr. Geo. H. Switzer spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Williams, Stirling, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Milsap.

Mrs. Mackenzie, Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. P. U. Laidley.

Mr. W. C. Ellison, Buffalo, N. Y., was in Napanee during the holidays visiting his mother, Mrs. John Ellison.

Miss Helen M. Joyce has returned to Normal School, Toronto, after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Joyce.

Mr. W. F. Barrett is taking a course in dairying at the Kingston Dairy School.

BIRTHS

Grooms—At "Elmlawn" farm, Napanee, on Monday, Jan. 11th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grooms a daughter—Helen Arlene.

Rutherford—In Belleville, Hospital, on Thursday, Jan. 7th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rutherford, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Huffman—Hill—At Grace Parsonage, on Monday, Jan. 4th, 1926, by the Rev. A. J. Terrill, B. A., B.D., Ida Irrita, daughter of Thomas Hill, Esq., of S. Fredericksburgh, to Thomas H. Huffman of Napanee.

DEATHS

Vanderwater—At Napanee, on Monday, Jan. 11th, 1926, Margaret Emma Vanderwater, aged 16 years, 4 months, 8 days.

Clown and Pantaloon.

According to a little book on symbolism which Lady Glenconner had privately printed for her friends, the harlequinade is of sacred origin: The ordeals through which the harlequin (who is the Unknown) and columbine (the Soul) pass are the tribulations of the spirits in the material phase of existence. The clown represents the world and the pantaloon the body. Possibly, many clowns and pantaloons all over the country are unaware of this.

Magpie Superstitions.

The magpie has a lot of stories connected with his career. What I am going to tell you seems like nonsense, but it is a straight fact. The "mag" of magpie was originally Marguerite or Margaret, simmering down into a nickname, just as a lot of human Margarets are affectionately called "Mag" by their friends. Of the magpie it is said that to see one is a sign of bad luck, two good luck, three death, four a wedding.—Exchange.

Horse Is Deceived.

A horse sees everything about 22 per cent larger than does a man. So that a six-foot man looms up a little short of seven feet six inches high. The fact has, of course, never been proved, but a favorite explanation of the large image in a horse's eye is that if a horse knew man's exact size he would realize his power and pass beyond his control.

Provide Playground.

The truly normal, mischief-loving youngster (and all healthy children are both) simply cannot live without play. If this is denied him he will droop like a flower transplanted into unhealthy soil. However, if he finds it difficult to keep on friendly terms with his small neighbors his mother must see to it that he has his own playground at home. It won't cost much to fit up such a fairyland, and it will prove an investment that will pay back undreamed of returns.—New York Evening Telegram.

Imagination and Realty.

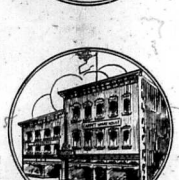
"How did Morgan come to break with Miss Blossom? He used to say that she was as good as gold!" "Yes, but you see he got acquainted with a girl who has gold!"

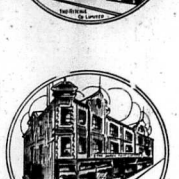
Start on Trade at 3.

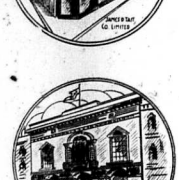
In India wood, metal and ivory carvers begin to learn their trade at the age of three years and become skilled workers by the time they are twelve.

Keeping Twine.

Instead of making a ball of twine, roll it on one of the little wooden handles such as come on packages and hang this on a hook.







ROBINSON'S 1926 —JANUARY— CLEARANCE SALE

Comes to you with a new significance and with a more powerful and forceful analysis of just what a sale should be and mean to the buyers of merchandise in this vicinity.

1926 will be another Robinson Company Year

The year 1926 will be a most important one in the history of this store. And 1926 is going to belong to us because we have definitely planned to take it by storm.

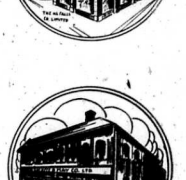
Our plans comprise a most comprehensive service to the buyers in this vicinity, including and beginning with the merchandise itself and extending into every ramification of a successful department store.

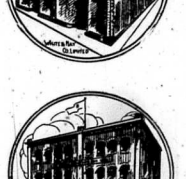
"A New and Lower Source of Supply that will bring regular Standard Lines of Quality Merchandise to You at Lower Prices."

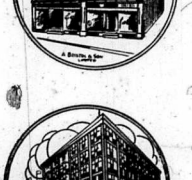
It has always been our policy to buy our merchandise in the lowest possible markets. By this we do not mean that we have made it a rule to sacrifice quality for price. On the contrary we have often been openly criticised by manufacturers and wholesalers because we demanded exceedingly high standards.

In Federated Distributors we have secured a new source of supply. It will enable us to buy our regular and many new lines—it will enable us to maintain our regular standards—It will enable us to give lower prices.

Elsewhere you have read the significance of Federated Distributors. The stores outlined in the border of this advertisement are some of the members. The method of operation is fundamentally sound. One order to a manufacturer is of little use. But duplicate it many times and it becomes tangible, it's magnitude enables him to operate his plant more effectively, hence lower prices to consumers are bound to follow.







Our Great January Clearance Sale

Starts Thursday, January 14th. It will carry greater power and attract greater significance this year because we plan to move every last possible Dollar's Worth of merchandise to make way for incoming new Spring lines, which have and are being purchased in our new and better way.

But keep this in mind, the prices obtainable are unusual sale prices. They have been lowered for Sale purposes. Most of the lines offered are enormously under present market values.

This Sale is store wide in scope, it embraces every department that we operate, it features merchandise at the very lowest possible money-saving prices for the person and for the home.

It Means Much To US It Should Mean the Same to You

This sale will enable us to clear away and turn over a lot of dry goods and wearing apparel. It will make it possible for us to convert merchandise into cash. To you it's a splendid opportunity to purchase supplies and furnishings at dollars and dollars less. For you, this Sale should be a glorious harvest, where depleted household supplies and reduced personal wardrobes can be splendidly and satisfactorily re-stocked.

Thousands of Sale Bills Carry the News

To every family in this community we have mailed our January Sale circular. It's intended for you—read it carefully—make out your lists—Come and share.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.